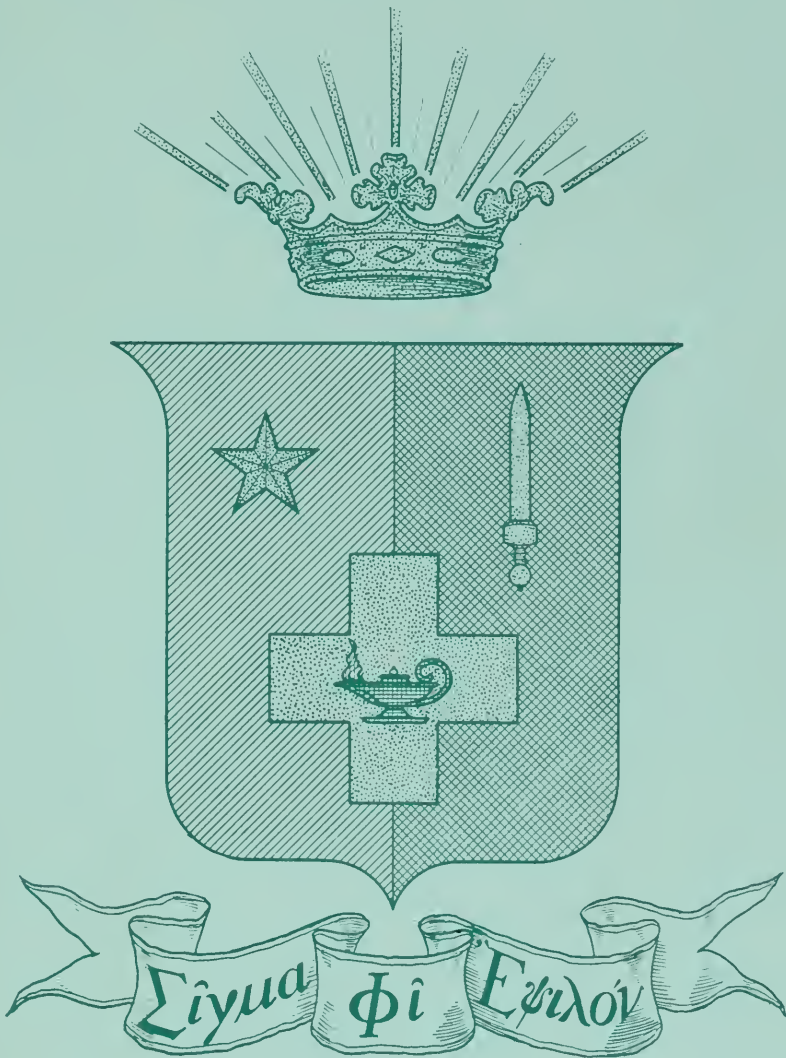


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Sigma Phi Epsilon JOURNAL



September 1933

Directory of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity

[Complete Directory is printed in May and November]

Founded at the University of Richmond, 1901, Chartered Under the Laws
of the State of Virginia, 1902



Founders

CARTER ASHTON JENKINS, Goldsboro, N.C.
BENJAMIN DONALD GAW (*Deceased*)
WILLIAM HUGH CARTER, Chase City, Va.
WILLIAM ANDREW WALLACE (*Deceased*)
THOMAS TEMPLE WRIGHT, Ruther Glen, Va.
WILLIAM LAZELL PHILLIPS, Newark, N.J.

Founders' Day, November 1st

Immediate Past Grand President

CHARLES L. YANCEY, 601 Beacon Life Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.

Grand Chapter Officers

Grand President

PAUL G. KOONTZ
501 Lathrop Bldg.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Grand Historian

JAMES H. CORLEY
U. of California
Berkeley, Calif.

Assistant to Grand Secretary

L. MARSHALL BURKHOLDER
518 W. Franklin St.,
Richmond, Va.

Grand Vice-president

WILLIAM M. FRANCIS
213 Greenhill Ave.,
Wilmington, Del.

Grand Guard

RODNEY C. BERRY
2802 Du Pont Circle,
Richmond, Va.

Traveling Secretary

MARK D. WILKINS
518 W. Franklin St.,
Richmond, Va.

Grand Secretary

WILLIAM L. PHILLIPS
518 W. Franklin St.,
Richmond, Va.

Grand Marshal

T. B. STRAIN
Continental National Bank
Lincoln, Neb.

Grand Treasurer

EDWIN BUCHANAN
Ohio National Bank
Columbus, Ohio

Grand Marshal

E. RUD HUNT
2-80 Penobscot Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

Advisory Architect

ALBERT P. DIPPOLD
3948 Cottage Grove Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, 518 W. FRANKLIN ST., RICHMOND, VA.

From the Grand President

WE ARE about to enter another school year. It is a momentous season for our Chapters, because (1) in most cases, it is "rush" season, and, (2) the efficiency—or inefficiency—with which your Chapter starts, determines very largely how it will function throughout the year. Therefore, I urge you, "*Get off to an efficient start.*"

About rushing, it would be superfluous for me to remind you of its importance. You are selecting the men who will carry on the good name of Sigma Phi Epsilon. We will meet our friends from other fraternities in clean but determined combat. I hope your Chapter has a record so good that you can offer your rushees as much or more than any competitor. If you know your Fraternity and take your job seriously, there can be no doubt that all of our Chapters will emerge with flying colors. I urge that you go into "rush" season perfectly organized and that each of you give your Fraternity precedence over all other outside activities until you pledge your quota of rushees. We have gone through some trying years without losing a Chapter (a record which speaks well for your efficiency), and now that conditions are improving, we must make one more determined drive to safeguard the future.

Let me remind you that in rushing, you will do well to look beneath the surface and select rushees who are ambitious and who intend to complete their college education. Frequently the man who has not the best exterior will develop into the best Fraternity man and the best Alumnus. It is the Fra-



ternity's task to take men with such potentialities and develop them.

From the very beginning let us set out to conquer the common enemy of all fraternities, *lethargy*. This campaign must be waged from the first day. Too often we wait until after football season to observe study hours and then the student finds he is hopelessly lost in his courses. Too often we wait until after Home Coming to rigidly enforce house rules and by that time the morale is shattered. Too often we wait until after Christmas to insist on prompt payment of house bills, and by then some of the boys are far behind. Too often Chapter Officers do not recognize their responsibility to lead until the second semester, and soon thereafter it is time to elect new officers. This year from the first, let's give "Old Man Lethargy" a decisive trimming.

Now for a concerted drive—from the West Coast to the waters of the Atlantic—from the Lakes to the Gulf! If every Chapter Officer and every member will exert the last ounce of reserve strength, old Sigma Phi Epsilon will have the best year ever.

Fraternally yours,

Paul G. Koontz

W A N T E D



IF YOU want a job, brother, or if you know of a job for a Sig Ep, communicate with Sigma Phi Epsilon's Placement Service Committees. If there is no committee in your city address your information to the Central Office. *Things ought to be starting up pretty soon.*

SEATTLE, WASH.: William J. MacFadyen, Ch., 618 Skinner Bldg., Seattle, Wash.—Paul J. Braun.—Ernest S. Martin

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.: Frank S. Langsenkamp, Ch., c/o Lanksenkamp Co., 6443 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.—George R. Popp.—Lawrence V. Sheridan

NEW YORK CITY: Richard Young, Ch., 55 Wall St., New York City.—W. O. Perry.—S. S. Keeney.—George T. Walne, Jr.—G. R. Bennett

KANSAS CITY, MO.: Willis A. Goodnow, Ch., c/o Goodnow Textiles Co., Kansas City, Mo.—C. Harold Elting.—Leon T. Mart

BAY REGION (SAN FRANCISCO, OAKLAND, BERKELEY): C. C. Frost, Ch., c/o Remington-Rand, San Francisco, Calif.—Reginald Biggs.—J. N. Holden.—Harold W. Morton

ST. LOUIS, MO.: Frank Ponier, Jr., Ch., 3839 A Minnesota Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—Merwyn H. Cable.—Z. Lyle Brown.—Tory Berger.—George A. Scobbell

NORFOLK, VA.: Merrick I. Campbell, Ch., 622 Law Bldg., Norfolk, Va.—Charles D. Morrisette.—Thomas L. Ferratt

TULSA, OKLA.: Campbell Osborn, Ch., Kennedy Bldg., Tulsa, Okla.—Dr. Sheldon Spencer.—Larkin Bailey.—Robert G. Fry

PORTLAND, ORE.: W. E. Cameron, Ch., 908 Public Service Bldg., Portland, Ore.—Gordon S. Hertz.—Richard H. Adams

DETROIT, MICH.: E. T. PHENEY, Ch., 2157 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

WESTERN MONT.: E. H. Reeder, 62 Hirbour Bldg., Butte, Mont.—Carl Rippel.—Frank Finch

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.: R. L. Ryan, Ch., Room 607, Bank of America Bldg., 650 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Calif.

OMAHA, NEB.: W. J. Krug, Nebraska Power Co., Omaha, Neb.—C. C. Kierle

SIGMA PHI EPSILON
Placement Service

The First Word

A "NEW DEAL For Alumni" issue this. It leads off appropriately enough, with an account of the almost Algerian rise of Conway P. Coe, newly appointed Commissioner of Patents. You'll enjoy the Coe saga, if for no other reason, because it is done by Joseph Conrad Fehr who is well known to the capital city as both attorney and author.

1 1 1

"I believe in fraternities" affirms Alabama's virile Dean Dabney S. Lancaster. "I believe in Sigma Phi Epsilon" declares Editor Jimmy Barnes, in their joint "Message to Freshmen." Convincing statements for those who are about to become Sig Eps. Chest-swelling data for those who are Sig Eps. You'll want to give the old spine a tingle, whether active or alumni.

1 1 1

They've won their spurs, have the dozen and a half Sig Eps selected from *Who's Who* for presentation in "In The All-Time Spot Light." They're all good Sig Eps, and there are more like 'em to be presented in subsequent lists. Maybe you'd like to send in your suggestions.

1 1 1

The answer to an alumni officer's prayer is Bob Ferguson's explanation of how to run a really progressive alumni chapter titled "What Becomes of Last Year's Senior?" No theorizing this. Author Ferguson speaks from the experience of the Chicago chapter, one of the brightest stars in the Sig Ep alumni firmament. He'll be glad to help in solving your problems, too. Drop him a line.

1 1 1

Byrd the Governor, Byrd the Presidential Nominee, and now,—Byrd the Senator, in which the JOURNAL's tried and true Richard Powell Carter scores again.

1 1 1

"To College He Must Go," of course, but there are conditions to be fulfilled before and after, writes Clarence H. Freeark in a potent message to sires and sons.

1 1 1

You'll find the old buddies in Sig Epics and Graduate Briefs, and in *With The Alumni* you'll meet some of Sig Ep's Alumni presidents face to face. Cheap at half price, we'd call it.—But there are actually some Sig Eps who don't receive the JOURNAL. How's for a little individual salesmanship, alumni?

Sigma Phi Epsilon JOURNAL

Volume 31
Number 1

F. JAMES BARNES, II, *Editor*

September
1933

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THE present issue of Sigma Phi Epsilon JOURNAL, the magazine of the fraternity, is the first one to employ the new format that was authorized by the Chattanooga conclave in 1932. ✦ Before the Ed. shipped off the copy this time he sent directions ahead to the printer to forsake the customary Garamond body face and to employ Caslon Old Face, a proud and ancient type that seems to have, in its own fashion, the same sort of claim on persistent popularity as the "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi." ✦ And the dear old magazine also appears with its page size a bit larger (two picas wider, two picas longer) than previously, and where it has always been bound side-wire fashion, it now appears saddle-wired. The changeover embodies a common-sense economy measure with the principle of new wardrobe. ✦ Some readers will like the new habiliments, some won't. All are invited to try the JOURNAL's "Squeaks and Nosegays" department. Thus will the voice of the customer be raised on high. And since all suggestions are welcomed by the staff and the *good* ones worked on, it might do some good. Furthermore, JOURNAL readers will be entertained.

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INTERNATIONAL NEWS PHOTO

WASHINGTON, D.C. . . . Conway P. Coe (Virginia Zeta), of Chevy Chase, Md. (center), who was recently appointed Commissioner of Patents by President Roosevelt, taking the oath of office as it was administered by Chief Clerk J. A. Bearly as Secretary of Commerce Daniel C. Roper looks on. Commissioner Coe succeeds former Commissioner Thomas E. Robertson.

A Sig Ep Commissioner of Patents



Conway Peyton Coe, *Commissioner* of *Patents*

• BY JOSEPH CONRAD FEHR
District of Columbia Alpha

SIGMA PHI EPSILON has great reason to be proud of President Roosevelt's selection of Conway Peyton Coe, Virginia Zeta, to be U. S. Commissioner of Patents.

This is the first time this exalted office within the gift of the President of the United States has been tendered so young a man (Brother Coe is not yet forty), and to one who had already distinguished himself as a patent law practitioner.

I first became acquainted with Coe at D. of C. Alpha in the spring of 1920. He was at that time working in the United States Patent Office and studying law at George Washington University. Although busy as all must be who carry on sundown student activities after a hard day's work and just recently married besides, Coe was never too busy to be around the old Fraternity house on 19th Street where he enjoyed paddling many a goat and otherwise participated in the chapter activities as an affiliate. Indeed, in those days he was a pillar of strength to the Fraternity in Washington, and his advice was often sought.

C.P., as Coe is affectionately known to his many friends and Fraternity brothers, is a sort of step-child of the Nation's Capital. He was born in Maryland during the gay nineties (but now he won't tell just when). Still a lad he came to Washington where, as a student in Central High School, he already exhibited those exceptional qualities of

mind and character which are chiefly responsible for his amazing success in life. Upon graduation from high school C.P. went to Randolph-Macon College at Ashland, Virginia, and there also was in the forefront as a debater and orator, and in athletics. Always a dominating figure in the councils of Virginia Zeta of his beloved Fraternity Coe was also active as editor of the school's paper and in the college literary society. In 1918 he received his A.B. degree from Randolph-Macon.

For a brief period during the war C.P. served as an assistant examiner of patents in the Patent Office but resigned to enter the military service. When the war terminated he re-entered the Patent Office and took up the study of law at George Washington University. He was already a mainstay of D. of C. Alpha when I became a member of the Fraternity. Sig Eps attending the D. of C. Alpha social functions during the years following the war recall with delight the always gracious presence of C.P. and his charming wife, either as chaperons or as guests. For several years during the past decade, Coe was the guiding spirit of Washington Sig Ep Alumni Association.

Following his graduation from George Washington University Law School in 1922 as a bachelor of laws C.P. began the practice of patent law and was so engaged when

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A Message

"I Believe in Fraternities"—

● BY DABNEY S. LANCASTER

Dean of Men, Alabama U.

[Written Especially for the Journal]

STUDENTS, alumni and citizens of the State at large frequently ask me whether or not I believe in the American College fraternity system.

Frequently I reply, "Do you believe in the American home?" There are homes and homes in this great country of ours. There are homes that are merely places where a boy may hang up his hat, sleep and eat; homes in which there is constant friction between members of the family; where there is no constructive leadership, no affection, no loyalty.

On the other hand, there are homes presided over by wise and kind parents in which a boy is taught, through precept and example, those qualities of soul that characterize the capable, fearless and loyal citizen.

President William Mather Lewis of Lafayette College has this to say: "Wherever one finds a normal home, where parents are not neglecting the opportunities and privileges of parenthood, where they are not delegating their duties to paid substitutes, there will be found as wholesome and vigorous youth as in any period of our natural life."

Homes differ as do heaven and earth, and so do fraternity chapters. I believe in homes and I believe in fraternities because of what they are, and because of what all could be

if the purposes and ideals of the organizations were lived up to.

Chapters differ because of the presence or absence of true loyalty.

Years of contact with fraternities in several institutions since the day on which I became a fraternity pledge, nearly a quarter of a century ago, have strengthened my belief in the fine possibilities of the system and in the fact that local chapters realize or fail to realize upon these possibilities in exact proportion to the extent of the loyalty of each and every member.

Whenever chapters elect officers and leave to those officers all responsibility for upholding the good name and reputation of the chapter, just at that point does the chapter fail to function properly. Just there the absence of a feeling of individual responsibility, of loyalty to the officers as representatives of the fraternity, breaks down the morale of the chapter. Each and every member must guard jealously the reputation of the fraternity as he would the reputation of his own home, and not leave to the officers, as he would not leave to paid employees of the home, the responsibility for maintaining its sanctity.

Pledges, when you enter college, you are entering upon a period that may prove to be the happiest and most helpful in your entire career. Whether or not it will prove so, depends almost entirely upon you and upon you alone.

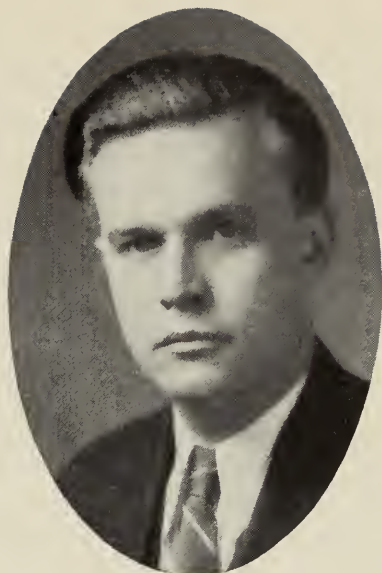
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to Freshmen

"I Believe in ΣΦΕ"

• BY F. JAMES BARNES, II

Editor of the Journal



SINCE THE never to-be-forgotten night when I took my vows at the altar of Sigma Phi Epsilon, mine had been an unquestioning belief that it was in truth as in song: "the finest fraternity in the land." The belief was purely emotional, however. Never, until within the past few weeks, had I sought to justify that belief in my fraternity by playing upon it the light of cold reason. It is different now. *I know why I believe in Sigma Phi Epsilon.* I am ready to discard emotion, if necessary, and support my belief with facts. Perhaps you'd like to review these "facts" with me.

Sigma Phi Epsilon was founded at Richmond College (now the University of Richmond) November 1, 1901.

The purpose of the founders was to provide a new approach to that which must be the goal of all fraternities—*the development of character, the creation of the urge to earnest scholastic effort, provision of training in the social usages, and the stimulation of a whole-hearted interest in college affairs.*

The incentive behind the founding, as well as the cohesive force behind subsequent effort was, and is, the creation of a bond of friendship or brotherhood which makes it possible for a group of men to render service to themselves and their fellows, not only in college, but in after life as well.

The degree of Sigma Phi Epsilon's success in achieving this goal is a matter of record.

From the date of its founding in 1901

Sigma Phi Epsilon has grown from strength to strength until today it boasts a total membership of 16,266 in all of the forty-eight states of the union and 33 foreign countries. This membership represents sixty-eight active chapters in 37 states and the District of Columbia. These chapters, in the numbers indicated are located in institutions which fall under the following classifications—Universities, 30; State Colleges, 11; Denominational Colleges, 10; Miscellaneous, 17.

In addition to the active chapters there are 45 alumni chapters and associations in cities in 30 states.

Fifty-one of these active chapters occupy houses owned by themselves, having a total valuation of \$1,820,250. The planning and construction of the majority of these houses was supervised by Sigma Phi Epsilon's Official Advisory Architect, a position unique in the interfraternity world.

The executive functions of the fraternity are vested in a board of eight men—Grand President, Grand Vice President, Grand Secretary, Grand Treasurer, Grand Historian, Grand Guard and two Grand Marshals. These officers are assisted in the performance of their duties by: Trustees of the Endowment Fund, Trustees of the Stu-

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I Believe in Fraternities

[Continued from page 6]

You are peculiarly fortunate if you are selected as one worthy of fraternity membership. No greater opportunity could be given you for the forming of life-long friendships and for the building of character. Will you make the most of this great opportunity?

At first there is the temptation to feel that with a pledge button in one's lapel, the final goal has been reached, success has been attained, there is little left to do except to enjoy four years of pleasant associations and perhaps to feel oneself superior to fellow students overlooked during the rushing period. This is the first danger to guard against. This feeling of superiority must be subdued. In its place there must be developed a feeling of gratitude to those who have given us this opportunity, and a realization that with this opportunity there is a definite responsibility to measure up, in every sense of the word, to the confidence that has been reposed in us.

At first the enthusiasm of the old men for the fraternity, the glamour surrounding all phases of fraternity life, will arouse in you your finest impulses. It will be a comparatively easy matter then to be a booster for the fraternity and one who upholds its ideals in every way.

Then will come the routine of daily work, daily association with your brothers who doubtless are in the main fine fellows, but who are none the less human, and whose faults will gradually become apparent to you. They may have seemed gods at first, but some doubtless display evidence of having "feet of clay." Some will doubtless do many things that do not square with the ideals that the fraternity has set before you, things that do not measure up to the principles that you have learned at home. Are you going to follow blindly, or will you be man enough and brave enough to say "no" when the occasion demands it, and thus in honoring yourself, honor the traditions of the fraternity? Here is where the real test of your loyalty is made. In the give and take of daily

life are you going to be willing to give and take or are you going to insist upon *taking* all that the fraternity has to offer and giving little in return? Are you willing to be open-minded, to listen to the other fellow's side of the argument before reaching a conclusion, and then acting for the best interests of the group?

It is unfortunate that financial matters seem at times to be paramount in fraternity affairs. This would not be the case if each member met his obligations promptly. There is nothing so important, and there is nothing, if neglected, that will so quickly and so surely destroy the morale of the chapter.

You should not pledge yourself to a fraternity unless you are reasonably sure that you will be able to meet your financial obligations. Many a chapter has suffered immeasurably because it acted upon the unsound theory that a brother who had spent his money unwisely and thoughtlessly should not be forced to meet his chapter obligations promptly. This is a short-sighted brotherliness which leads to the worst possible results both for the individual and for the group. The individual is encouraged in the formation of unsound habits, the chapter loses its credit standing, and those members who do pay their bills feel justly that they alone are carrying the burden. Chapter loyalty demands that accounts be paid promptly. Better it is to have a chapter with a small united membership, all of whom are carrying the burden and rejoicing in the harmony within the house, than to have many who disregard obligations and become chapter parasites.

Owen D. Young addressing a group of college graduates has this to say: "What about the sanctity of obligations and the importance of their punctual performance?—Any obligation that you make—perform it. If it be for money—pay it. If you cannot pay it, renew it, but never neglect it and never default on it. Your credit, not for money alone, but for good faith, depends upon it. The credit of the nation—the con-

duct of business, our very living, depends upon the sanctity of public and private obligations." He is eternally right in this statement.

Pledges, remember that the fraternity is a bigger thing than you are. It offers you an unequalled opportunity for friendship, for

training, for happiness. It owes you nothing. You owe it your devotion and your loyalty. Remember always that what you do reflects credit or discredit upon your fraternity, your honor is the honor of the fraternity. Be Loyal.

I Believe in Sigma Phi Epsilon

[Continued from page 7]

dent Loan and Fellowship Fund, Trustees of the National Headquarters Corporation, the Scholarship Committee, and the Vocational Committee.

The legislative power of the fraternity is vested in a biennial Conclave consisting of delegates from the chapters, active and alumni.

The business of the fraternity is conducted from the commodious National Headquarters Building at 518 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Virginia—one block from the place of the fraternity's founding.

The National Headquarters Building is presided over by the Grand Secretary, and is staffed with an assistant to the Grand Secretary, two Traveling Secretaries, two stenographers, a bookkeeper, and a filing clerk. In addition to the Central Offices the National Headquarters Building also houses the Sigma Phi Epsilon Club.

The fraternity operates on the much-copied Sigma Phi Epsilon Plan of Finance, the cardinal features of which are—alumni control and supervision, budget control and constant income as provided by the sliding scale principle in monthly assessments, cash payment for all expenditures, and the fact that it is mechanical, and simple. The paramount achievements of operation under this financial system have been—first, that fraternity affiliation is made possible for the student of limited means; second, that the pleasure of fraternity affiliation is never marred by requests for contributions to this, that, or the other fund. Special assessments and requests for special contributions and all such nuisance levies and pleas are taboo in Sigma Phi Epsilon.

As incentives to scholastic achievement the fraternity has an official scholarship plaque on which the name of the man with the highest scholastic average in each chapter is inscribed each year; the Clifford B. Scott Memorial Scholarship award, a medallion awarded to the high scholarship man in each chapter each year; and the Grand Chapter Scholarship Cup awarded each year to the chapters which stand first in scholarship on the several campuses in which our chapters are located.

For those members of the fraternity who find difficulty in meeting the financial obligations of the last year of their college courses, Sigma Phi Epsilon maintains a Student Loan Fund.

Since the Spring of 1930, Sigma Phi Epsilon has made loans totaling \$22,675.16 to 88 students, from 38 chapters located in 26 states.

Still another example of the practical value of affiliation with Sigma Phi Epsilon is its Placement Service. There are Placement Service Committees in Seattle, Indianapolis, New York, Kansas City (Mo.), Bay Region (San Francisco, Oakland, and Berkeley), Norfolk, Tulsa, Portland, Detroit, Butte, Los Angeles, Omaha and, of course, in Richmond where the Central Office serves as a clearing house for the local committees.

Said *The Fraternity Editor*, official publication of the College Fraternity Editor's Association: "Other fraternities might perform wonderful help to their young alumni if they would follow this idea of Sigma Phi Epsilon."

Need I say more?

What Becomes—



THE AUTHOR of the accompanying article is the Editor of *Sig Ep Scoops*, the publication issued by the Chicago Alumni Chapter, and he is also a member of the Board of Directors for the Chicago Alumni Group. Brother Ferguson in the business world, is a Safety Engineer on the Staff of the National Safety Council, Chicago, Illinois.

—of Last Year's SENIOR?

EDITOR'S NOTE: In this short article, the author describes the Chicago Plan, adopted by the Alumni Chapter in that city, to maintain the interest of the man who left school last year, the year before, or any of the years before that time. Your chapter can do it to.

DO YOU REMEMBER the first two lines of that famous Longfellow (or maybe it was two other fellows) poem which reads: "those melancholy days are here, the saddest of the year,—"? Ah—we knew you would never forget those lines which seemed to call for so much discussion in that English Umteen Course.

The name of the poem does not come to us right now but those lines do readily re-

call the good old autumn season and recall it in quite a different way than the manner in which Mr. Longfellow's imagination was jogged when he jotted that immortal phrase—or couplet of iambic pentameter—or what was it?

We picture—not the death of nature as the poet visioned—but rather the dynamic return to life of every college campus throughout the length and breadth of this land. We see the sudden springing into action of the hundreds of colleges and universities after a delightful, lazy, quiet, restful summer.

● BY ROBERT H. FERGUSON

Illinois Alpha '23

NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN DAYS!

And what a sight! Mowers clipping the shaggy lawn—pushed now by haughty last year's freshmen; trunks being moved in in great numbers; soap and water being employed as never before. And then—the return of the gang to the house; the jubilant return to school; the meeting of old friends and the introduction of new faces. We see much more—and so do you; Indian Summer, the acrid smoke of the burning leaves in the twilight, the first call for football, the crack of paddles late in the night—ah—well—maybe there is just a bit of a catch in our throat as we recall those never-to-be-forgotten days.

But wait—all of this deals with the active group—the undergraduate. Our aim in these few words is to tell of a different world—a world where the last year's senior is a stranger and where too many graduates are passed into the classification of the "forgotten man"—simply because so little has been done in an organized manner to retain the alumni's interest. Is this question of importance to an organization? The answer to that question is obvious.

THE CHICAGO PLAN

All right—what can we do to hold the alumni and keep him in touch—not only with his own chapter but with other members of the alumni group and the entire organization? Of course there are several methods but the one we have been asked to discuss is the one which has been developed by the Chicago Alumni Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

First suppose we agree on one point—that any constructive program cannot be completely established in a short time and that the effort must be continuous if any degree of success is attained. The education of the local alumni takes time—more than you would believe—but by keeping everlastingly at it results will be achieved.

Probably the first step (if you are starting from scratch) after six or seven interested alumni have agreed to organize a chapter, is to contact with the Richmond Office. The staff officers will be glad to

assist you. They will help you build up a local mailing list which, by the way, is all important and your group in turn will aid the headquarters staff in calling change of address to their attention. There are, of course, certain established regulations covering alumni groups and this information should be thoroughly studied and an agreement reached with the Richmond Office. Naturally the next step is to call a meeting, elect officers and settle down to the work at hand.

With some of the detail out of the way it is wise to establish the date, time and place of meetings—and then advertise the fact. For instance, it is well known that the Chicago Alumni Chapter meets the third Tuesday of the month at the Great Northern Hotel and that dinner is served promptly at 6:30 p.m. Years ago the Chicago group met at a Friday Luncheon, but it was not satisfactory. Usually the same group attended, the men were always in a hurry and, in many cases, the cost of a noon day luncheon in a loop hotel was prohibitive—particularly to the younger men. So the evening dinner meeting found favor and has proved most satisfactory. Four or five years ago some of the business meetings were quite prolonged, no program was arranged and as some of the men put it, "If I don't like to play cards I'm just not in the picture." With these obvious faults in mind we set out to find the remedy. Now please understand that these were not the only errors called to our attention but our problem was to attract and hold the greatest number and endeavor to please as many as possible—we knew from past experience that we couldn't please everybody.

FINANCES

It is important that some dues or fees be assessed. We feel that this is important because the average man will take a little more interest if his pocket book is touched than if he gets something for nothing. That, of course, is primary psychology as any good second or third year man will tell you. Next, it must be remembered that it is impossible to run any organization on



"brotherly love" and that the bills must be paid. The officers of the group will spend a considerable amount of time and some of their own money in carrying on the work but that is to be expected. If the treasury will stand it these men should be reimbursed, particularly if there are any considerable amounts expended. In the Chicago group we charge a fee of two dollars annually and every man who pays receives a membership card. This money is used to cover general expenses but only in the last year or so have sufficient funds been available to pay such items. Why not charge more dues? That is a good question. We believe that it is better to interest more at a lower cost than to increase it and probably have half the number. We even have one situation where one well to do brother refuses to pay the two dollars. He feels it is too much. That may be a matter of opinion but we agreed on two dollars and we stick to it. Now, if a man can't or won't pay, we do not bar him from our meetings. That would defeat our real purpose and in the long run we always gain.

We do use another method for accumulating funds which has proved helpful. We endeavor to make each function pay its own way. For instance if we have some expense attached to a dinner meeting and the dinner charge is one dollar we then have each man pay \$1.25. This is a "painless" method of securing the cash and there is seldom any objection.

Fortunately we have a man, Malcolm W. Davis (Mich. Alpha) for our secretary-treasurer who is rather tight-fisted, so much so that he has earned the title of "Abie." Davis has a gentle way of mentioning

finances and dues that seems to bring results—it has for us at any rate and sometimes it is less effort to pay a bill than to get his approval of it.

THE OFFICERS

The selection of the officers is most important. While perfectly proper we feel it is not good practice to have any officers from the same chapter. Our president, Hassel B. Smith comes from D. C. Alpha, our Vice-president, Irving Highland, from Wis. Beta and as mentioned above Davis, our secretary-treasurer, is from Mich. Alpha. In addition we have a board of four directors. The men are Francis Uriel of Iowa Gamma, Evan Plummer of Ind. Alpha, Howard Demming of Wis. Alpha, and your author of Ill. Alpha.

The group of seven men form an executive committee and meet regularly once each month. This is a policy making and planning body and much attention is given to making the various meetings interesting.

Naturally in such work committees play an important part. Again a widespread representation of chapters is desirable on these sub-groups and is always considered. Our committees vary in number and purpose. For instance our Entertainment, Finance, Publicity, House, and Attendance Committees are appointed for the year but we have special committees handling other work from time to time.

THE MEETINGS

The regular sessions must be interesting if you expect attendance. This is difficult when little cash is available but it can be

done. We plan our program three, four or more months in advance and have been mighty successful if attendance is any guide. What type of program do we develop? Well suppose that we consider a few examples.

Remember when the Chinese-Japanese affair was front page news on every newspaper, about a year ago? We secured the Consul General for China in Chicago, Dr. Yih, to discuss the situation before our group. We'd like to give you the details but that is a story in itself. It is interesting to note however that representatives from four large Chicago newspapers were present. Crime detection will always have a fascination for most people. Why not look around for some local police officer or expert. It might pay you to learn the methods followed. We were successful in securing Col. Calvin Goddard, an international expert on ballistics, to discuss this angle of police work—and we “packed 'em in.” Then don't overlook able speakers within your own group. A man is seldom “a profit in his own country” but Jean Schureman, Ill. Alpha, discredited this theory when he talked on “Adventures in China” before Chicago Sig Eps. Schureman happens to be the foreign china buyer for Marshall Field and Company and brought along a \$10,000 exhibit. He scored a hit as did Jay Tomlin, of Kan. Beta, when he talked on the Century of Progress Exposition. Tomlin is on the executive staff of the World's Fair.

We could go on for some time—but before leaving this particular subject another angle should be touched. Working on the theory that “all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy” we work in several stag affairs. The annual party is dubbed “The Shindig”—the sixth one was held last May and was under the direction of Harold Ahrbecker of Wis. Beta. Between seventy-five and eighty Chicago Sig Eps were on hand. A new feature was started in July when the alumni association held the first annual “Happis Scappis”—a golf and horse-shoe tournament under a committee headed by Oscar Goebel, Ill. Alpha. The affair proved a great success.

A PUBLICATION

We mentioned education in the early part of this article—and by that we mean education. You must keep telling your mailing list of Sig Eps the chapter plans and then have the attendance group of each chapter work on their own men to get them out.

One of the best methods to tell just what is going on is to issue a publication. Notices of meetings are necessary anyway and the charge for sending out a mimeographed sheet is very little more. In Chicago we call our paper the *Sig Eps Scoops*. There is a story behind that name, which was selected by Gray Levitt, Kan. Beta, the first editor. It is a newsy little sheet, full of names. It tells of the past meeting and describes the one coming next. It even has a special column titled “Pro and Con” and edited by one “Solid College”—and the best part is that only the editor knows who “Solid College” is. We are fortunate in being able to have our paper published by A. F. Gehlbach, Ill. Alpha, who owns and operates the Civic Secretarial Service at 20 North



Wacker Drive in Chicago. This fact alone has enabled us to issue the sheet at a very low cost. But the secret lies in the fact that every Sigma Phi Epsilon in the Chicago area gets the paper if he wants it and his name is in the paper if he attends a meeting. He is not even required to pay his dues. And we believe we are “going places.”

ATTENDANCE INCREASES

Five or six years ago if we had ten or fifteen men out to the monthly meeting—it was a crowd. Anything under forty now is

a disappointment. For the past two years we have had attendance increases approximating fifty per cent each year. Why? We try to make it worth the effort to come out. We try to keep the men for an entire evening. There is a social gathering before the dinner, the business is short and snappy as the detail is all handled in committee and we see that entertainment is available after the regular program. Cards are always "on"—after the formal session. There is poker, auction and contract. Several times we have arranged special bridge tournaments. We even have a ping-pong table and if you haven't played "run-a-round" you still have a lot to learn.

THE FUTURE

We have rather ambitious plans for the future. We hope the time will come when permanent club quarters may be established but that as yet is a dream. We hope to let every active and alumni chapter know of our activities and it is planned to mail *Scoops* to these groups starting with the September edition. We want every chapter to notify Malcolm Davis, our secretary, when a S.P.E. moves to the Chicago area—and by that we mean near Chicago. If there is any doubt in your mind—send the name and let us decide.

We hope to develop plans within the next five or six months which will co-ordinate the rushing activities for men in this territory. We want to assist the active chapters and can if given the opportunity. We believe the alumni group should be tied so tightly to the entire organization that there will be little or no gap between leaving the active group and admittance into the alumni chapter. It can be done. We are doing it in Chicago and we hope doing some service for Sigma Phi Epsilon.

There are real possibilities in this work and it certainly should prove a real pleasure to those doing the job even though it is a rough path at the start. But the thorns will not be so sharp and perhaps the reward a little sweeter when one can lean back and say—"Well I've really tried to square my obligation to my fraternity. Perhaps I helped a little."

When you recall the famous lines of—"those melancholy days are here, the saddest of the year"—maybe you too will see the lawn being carefully groomed in preparation for the arrival of the gang; smell the acrid smoke of burning autumn leaves in the twilight and hear the crack of the paddle late in the still night. But we must finish the job—we must hold last year's senior and not permit him to wander on the face of the earth—a man who belonged to a fraternity while in college. We must found and develop a real alumni organization.

Conway Peyton Coe Commissioner of Patents

[Continued from page 5]

President Roosevelt recently honored him with the appointment as Commissioner of Patents.

Besides being a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon, C.P. is also a member of the Tau Kappa Alpha Forensic Fraternity, Phi Delta Phi Legal Fraternity, and one of the founders and charter members of The Inquirendo (meaning to inquire into, to want to know), a group of Washington men representative of all walks of professional life and activity who meet twice a month for the discussion of important political, economic and social problems.

During last year's presidential campaign Coe actively participated for the Democratic party in Maryland where he and Mrs. Coe and their two sons and little daughter have made their home in Chevy Chase, the beautiful residential suburb, close to Washington.

★

THE Dead Line for receipt of material for the November issue falls on *Friday, October 13*. Make it a lucky day. All material on time—for once, please.

ALBERT JOHNSON



Sig Eps



In the All-Time Spot Light

BECAUSE THE editors of *Who's Who in America*, a biographical dictionary of notable living men and women of the United States, have selected them for their eligibility for the *Who's Who* screed, viz.; "The names . . . are selected not as the *best* but as an attempt to choose the *best known* men and women of the country in all lines of useful and reputable achievements. . . . Not a single sketch in *Who's Who in America* has been paid for—and none can be paid for." The following are members of Sigma Phi Epsilon, and the JOURNAL honors them this issue—

ALBERT JOHNSON (D. of C. Alpha, George Washington)—because he is editor and publisher of *Grays Harbor* (Wash.) *Washingtonian*. Because he served the state of Washington as a member of the 63rd to the 72nd Congresses of the United States. Because in 1918 he was captain of the Chemical Warfare Service, U.S.A. And because he is a regent of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, D.C.

LAWRENCE COWLE PHIPPS (Colorado Alpha, Colorado)—because at 17 he began working in the iron mills of Andrew Car-



DR. EARL C. ARNOLD

negie and did not leave that company until 21 years later, when he had become its vice-president and treasurer. Because in 1904 he founded and endowed in Denver, Colorado, the Agnes Memorial Sanatorium for the treatment of Tuberculosis, named it for his mother, Agnes McCall Phipps. And because from 1919 to 1931 he served the people of Colorado in the Senate of the United States.

EARL CASPAR ARNOLD (Kansas Alpha, Baker)—because from 1909 until 1912 he was assistant to the solicitor of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Because he has been professor of law at the University of Idaho, the University of Florida, the University of Cincinnati, and dean since 1930 of the Vanderbilt University School of Law, Nashville, Tennessee. And because he is a member of the national legal honorary fraternity of Delta Theta Phi and of Delta Sigma Rho.

NELS AUGUST BENGTON (Nebraska Alpha, Nebraska)—because he has been professor of geography at the University of Nebraska since 1908. Because he has also been professor of Geography at Cornell



DR. N. A. BENGTON



DR. WALTER ALBERT JESSUP

University, the University of Virginia, the University of Wisconsin, and Columbia University. Because he has been a geologist in Honduras, Ecuador, and Venezuela. Because he is the author of numerous books and brochures on geography and geology. And because he is a member of the Nebraska Academy of Science and the national honorary groups, Sigma Gamma Epsilon, Sigma Xi, and Phi Delta Kappa.

WALTER ALBERT JESSUP (Iowa Gamma, University of Iowa)—because he was superintendent of schools in Westville, Indiana, at the age of 23. Because he was dean of the school of education at the University of Indiana in 1911 and dean of the college of education at the University of Iowa from 1912 to 1916. Because since 1916 he has been president of the State University of Iowa. And because in 1911 he was grand secretary of the national honorary fraternity of Phi Delta Kappa.

CHARLES WALTER MASON (Virginia Epsilon, Washington and Lee)—because he was appointed chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Oklahoma in 1929. Because he is senior member in the law firm of Mason and Hefner, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Because he was made a captain in the U. S. Army, 1918. And because he is a member of the national law fraternity, Delta Theta Phi.

ROBERT GRANT AITKEN (California Alpha, California)—because he was professor of mathematics and astronomy at the University of the Pacific from 1891 to 1895. Because he has been the Director of the Lick Observatory at Mount Hamilton, California, since 1930, and has discovered 3,100 double stars since 1899. Because in 1906 he was awarded the Lalande Prize by the Academy of Sciences of France for double star discoveries, and the Bruce gold medal "for distinguished services to astronomy" in 1926, and the gold medal by the Royal Astronomical Society in 1932. And because he is a fellow in the American Association for the Advancement of Science,



CHARLES W. MASON



DR. ROBERT G. AITKEN

a member of the national scholastic honorary fraternity Phi Beta Kappa and of the national science honorary Sigma Xi.



LEONARD H. NASON



HARRY FLOOD BYRD

DR. GEORGE DRAYTON
STRAYER

E. E. LEWIS

LEONARD HASTINGS NASON (Vermont Alpha, Norwich)—because he is the author of many excellent novels, including *Chevrons*, *Three Lights From a Match*, *The Top Kick*, and frequent contributor of adventure stories to the *Saturday Evening Post*. And because of his conspicuously fine record in the World War—because he was

cited “for gallantry in action” by Generals Pershing and Howze.

HARRY FLOOD BYRD (Virginia Alpha, Richmond)—because he was the able governor of Virginia from 1926 to 1930, a Democrat national leader and a Democratic nominee for the candidacy of the Presidency of the United States in 1932. Because he began working on the *Winchester* (Va.) *Star* at 15 and is now publisher of that paper. Because he is one of the largest individual apple orchardists east of the Mississippi. And because at the present time he is serving the people of Virginia in the Senate of the United States. [See article elsewhere in this issue.]

GEORGE DRAYTON STRAYER (Virginia Delta, William and Mary)—because in 1923 at Columbia he won the Butler silver medal for educational administration. Because he has been professor of educational administration at Columbia since 1910. Because he has been president of the National Education Association and the National Society for the Study of Education. Because he has written many books on educational administration. And because he is a member of the national scholastic honorary, Phi

Beta Kappa, and of the honorary education societies, Phi Delta Kappa and Kappa Delta Pi.

ERVIN EUGENE LEWIS (Iowa Gamma, Iowa)—because he has been professor of education at the University of Iowa, the University of Chicago, the University of Michigan, the University of Wyoming, Ohio State University. Because he has been superintendent of schools at Rockford, Illinois, and at Flint, Michigan. Because he is the author of many books and pamphlets dealing with education. And because he is a member of the national honorary fraternity, Phi Delta Kappa.

HARVEY EVERT HUBER (Ohio Alpha, Northern)—because he was professor of biology at Ohio Northern University from 1913 to 1918. Because he was field plant pathologist in the Bureau of Plant Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, in 1918. Because he has been professor of biology and director of premedical students at Ohio Northern since 1919 and dean of the College of Liberal Arts at that institution since 1920. And because he is a member of the Ohio Academy of Science and the national honorary fraternities, Kappa Psi and Alpha Phi Gamma.

JAMES EPHRAIM COONS (Ohio Epsilon, Ohio Wesleyan)—because he was ordained into the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Because he was the pastor of churches in Ohio and Massachusetts until 1921, being superintendent of the Lynn, Mass., district from 1921 to 1926. And because he has been president of Iowa Wesleyan College at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, since 1928.

JAMES NAISMITH (Kansas Gamma, Kansas)—because he is the father of basketball, having originated that game in 1891. Because he is the honorary president of the Basketball Coaches Association. Because he is the author of *Basketball Rules*, *The Basis of Clean Living*, and a contributor to maga-



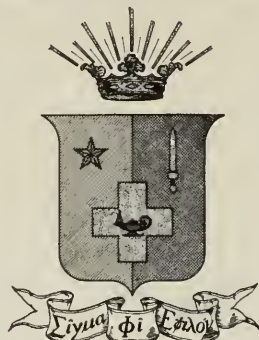
HARVEY EVERT HUBER



DR. JAMES NAISMITH

zines. And because he is a member of the national social science fraternity, Pi Gamma Mu.

A November Feature



THE NEW COAT OF ARMS

HERALDRY was begun away back in those days when some pioneering fellow, descendant of *pithecanthropus erectus* a number of centuries past the caveman era, fashioned himself a shield which he might hold between his body and the weapons of potential assailants. Instead of shouting his identity, so that his father would not attack him, nor his brothers, he scratched into the face of this shield what was perhaps a crude and bizarre insignia, but one that would tell people whether he was friend or foe.

This crude step begot the lineage of heraldry which flowered so gloriously at the time of feudalism and the Crusades. The England of Edward III began a codification and brought it down, eventually, to that sort of strict regulatory basis as upon which rests, e.g., the U. S. system of copyrights today. With Henry V, or perhaps a little later, a common terminology was adopted that attained such a meticulous exactness and thoroughness that it has never been necessary but to acclaim it the authentic glossary of heraldry today.

Where the rules of England's College of Arms decided the propriety of the arms held by the various genealogies in those days, today the same definitions of heraldry determine the correctness or incorrectness of armorial insignia.

The new Sigma Phi Epsilon Coat of Arms pictured on this page was adopted, after careful planning, to replace the old one which was not correct.

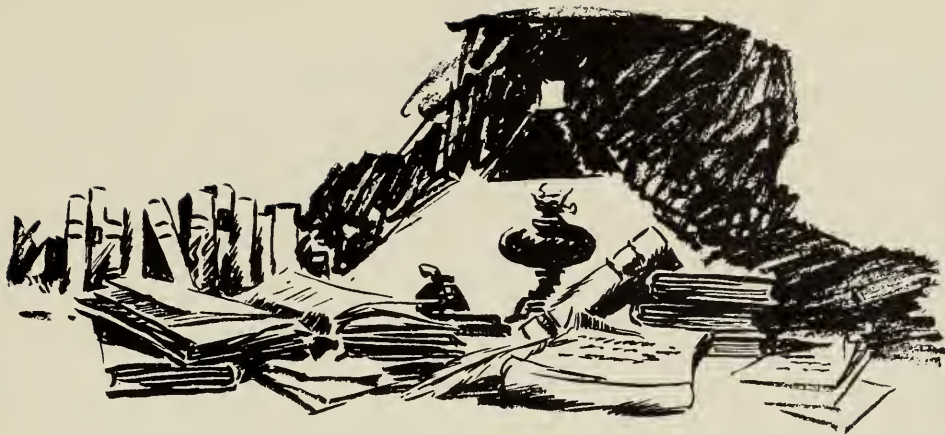
In the November JOURNAL will appear a feature telling how the Fraternity chose the new Coat of Arms. It will include many interesting facts about heraldic devices and heraldic science.

WILLIAM CABELL VANVLECK (D. of C. Alpha, George Washington)—because he has been dean of the George Washington University law school since 1924. Because he has been professor of law at the University of Michigan and at Stanford University. And because he is a member of Phi Delta Phi, legal honorary.

GEORGE ALFRED WARFIELD (Colorado Beta, Denver)—because he has been a professor of Greek and Latin at Willamette University, Salem, Oregon, professor of history and economics, Puget Sound University, Tacoma, Washington, professor of political science and social science, Dakota Wesleyan University, professor of economics and sociology at the University of Denver, and dean of the school of Commerce at the University of Denver. Because he was admitted to the Nebraska bar in 1898. And because he is a member of the following national honorary groups: Alpha Kappa Psi, Phi Kappa Phi, Omicron Delta Gamma, and Beta Gamma Sigma.

JOHN WESLEY HILL (Ohio Alpha, Ohio Northern)—because he was ordained into the Methodist Episcopal ministry in 1889. Because he took an active part in the McKinley Presidential campaign of 1896. Because he established the Asiatic branch of International Peace Forum in Japan and China. Because he was the first general secretary of the World Court League in the United States in 1914. Because he is the author of numerous books on Abraham Lincoln. And because since 1916 he has been chancellor of the Lincoln Memorial University, Cumberland Gap, Tennessee.

EDWARD BRADSTREET DUNFORD (Virginia Alpha, Richmond)—because he has been the attorney for the Anti-Saloon League of America since 1927. Because he served with the Virginia National Guard in 1916 and 1917 on the Mexican Border. And because he is a member of the national legal fraternity, Delta Theta Phi.



To COLLEGE He Must Go

★ *What Is It That You Seek in
College? "Do You Want to
Make a Living or a Life?"*

● BY CLARENCE H. FREEARK
ILLINOIS ALPHA

Former Traveling Secretary



QUEER PEOPLE, these Chinese. Do you recall that good old Chinese custom of determining the careers of the boy babies? A number of articles representing the various trades, businesses and professions were placed before the infant. Whichever article the babe selected determined his business or professional career.

A baby boy was born in the home of a friend. The father, inflated with pride and all the other accessories, strutted about like a peacock. Just why the father does all the strutting and expanding with pride has never been quite clear, but that is beside the purpose of this article. He rushed down to the bank and deposited a hundred dollars to the account of his new son.

"He is going to be a college man and this

hundred dollars is the beginning of a fund to put him through the university," beamed the newly created daddy to the bank teller. Queer people, these Americans.

Now, if that father will carefully prepare the boy for college, he will be able to carry out his threat successfully and to the boy's benefit. If he permits the child to grow up at random or entrusts the preparation for college to the public and high schools, he might just as well declare with conviction, "My boy is going to wear the same size hat that I did at the age of eighteen." The boy may be sent off to college after graduation from high school all right, but unless he has a definite idea of what college has to give him, his father may well put on a kimono and join the Chinese.

WHO SHOULD GO TO COLLEGE

Everyone cannot make a success of a college career anymore than every person can gain fame and fortune as a musician or movie actor. A university education, like other callings in life, requires qualifications. Everyone does not possess them. However, on the other hand, it is well to quash the prevailing idea that one who cannot successfully do university work is mentally inferior and incapable of anything in life above common labor. Such a thought is utterly ridiculous.

The university is not for those whose sole interest is in the practical. Stock market operators relate that the lambs that mingle boldly with the bulls and bears will listen with intense interest to the story of how a certain stock was manipulated and a clean-up made on the deal. But just the instant the operator begins to outline the underlying factors, the fundamental principles upon which the successful man based his judgment in making his deal, the interest of the listener lags. A college course is for those who are interested in the "why" of things. This does not mean that a college man cannot also be practical. With a knowledge of the fundamental principles the practical phase becomes more interesting and more practical. The practical man is restricted to what he has been told, read or stumbled over. The theoretical man knows no limit to the practical application of the fundamentals except his reasoning powers and imagination.

COLLEGE NOT ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS

Lindbergh was practical minded. He was unable to stay in college, but he has achieved a fair amount of success in his chosen career, and seems not to have suffered any in a social way. You will immediately say that Lindbergh is an exception. His flight across the Atlantic was spectacular, but he spent many obscure months in the air mail service preparing himself. There are thousands of men in this country who are equally as successful in their particular fields of activity. They simply have not been brought to the

attention of the world in a spectacular manner.

Edison was not a college trained man, yet he discovered and invented many things. It is believed, however, by those who have studied his life that if he had enjoyed a college training, he would have wasted less effort in many of his researches and gotten more directly to the desired results. There are thousands of men who never had the opportunity for college training who have attained to places of wealth, prominence and influence in business, the professions and politics and who enjoy a fine social life in their communities. A college education is not essential to financial and social success.

TWO PRINCIPAL OBJECTIVES

A young man who had been reared on a farm and who had just completed his college work was asked by a classmate what he proposed to do. He replied that he was going back to the farm. However, he stated that he was much better prepared to enjoy life for his college experience had enlarged his circle of friends and interests, his contacts with life, his knowledge of literature and the arts. Furthermore, he assured his friend, that farm work would take on a new interest for he now understood much more of the "why" of farming than he had ever known before. He was prepared to not only farm more intelligently but to enjoy his leisure to the utmost.

The late Dr. W. H. P. Faunce, former president of Brown University, stated the proposition briefly and completely as follows.

"The young man who enters college should come seeking two main things: first, horizon, and second, mastery. These two things the college endeavors to give. Most of us enter college with an experience that is real but extremely limited. To enlarge that horizon until it covers all lands and centuries, until it covers the great domains of literature, science, history, philosophy and art, is the first object of college training. To know something of everything.

"The other main object is to give the student mastery of some one subject. There

[Please turn to page 34]

Publisher, Governor . . . now SENATOR



Harry F. Byrd

BY RICHARD POWELL CARTER

*Formerly Feature Editor
Richmond (Va.) Times Dispatch*

AT THE Democratic National Convention in Chicago last year a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon came somewhat suddenly to the forefront in national politics when he was nominated as candidate for President of the United States and his remarkable record was revealed in full. The man was Harry Flood Byrd, former Governor of Virginia.

Now he is Senator Byrd, serving by appointment as successor to Claude A. Swanson, who resigned to become Secretary of the Navy in the Roosevelt Cabinet. And it is certain that he will have no opposition when he seeks popular election this fall to the "world's greatest deliberative body."

Senator Byrd's rapid climb up the political ladder has been marked by a series of unusual accomplishments. He has been watched closely by all observers of things political because he is young, because he is a recognized young leader at a time when all leaders are under extreme public scrutiny. He will continue his career under close observation, and if we are to judge from the past he will disappoint but few of those who believe in his ideas.

Byrd won the applause of Democrats when he was one of the first to swing his power to Roosevelt at Chicago. His conduct at the convention was the subject of widespread comment among those who saw him as a potential Washington representative.

He did the right thing at Chicago when his party faced its crucial test. For his attainments and his actions, he was given the tremendous job of watching over the party finances during the campaign. After Roosevelt's election, he let it be known that he did not seek a cabinet portfolio—that he wanted one day to serve in the Senate.

Then came the appointment by Governor Pollard, who termed the act the "greatest pleasure" of his administration.

Immediately Senator Byrd was confronted with the beer question. A life-long dry, he again became the cynosure of all eyes turned toward Washington, especially from the South.

Senator Byrd voted against the beer bill.

He voted against the measure because he regarded it as unconstitutional, since he believed the beverages permitted under it would be in fact intoxicating, "if not to those accustomed to the use of stimulants, then to those who are not accustomed to their use." And at once the press of Virginia and many parts of the country were flooded with mingled praise and condemnation for his stand—mostly condemnation. Most of those who violently opposed the new senator's vote did not try to understand why he voted against the measure that was the death knell of prohibition.

With characteristic frankness Senator Byrd revealed soon after the passage of the bill that, if he had been a member of the Senate at the last session, he would have voted to submit the question of repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment to the States. The following extract from an editorial in the *Norfolk (Va.) Ledger-Dispatch* sums up



Byrd Thanked for F. D. Support

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Senator Harry F. Byrd has received a letter from James A. Farley, chairman of the Democratic national committee, thanking him for his support of the administration during the extra session of congress just ended.

"I want you to know that I greatly appreciate the support you gave the administration program during the session just closed," Farley wrote.

"I feel certain the people of the country generally realize that more beneficial legislation was passed at this session of congress than ever before in the nation's history.

"For the part you played in these remarkable accomplishments, I want you to know that I am personally grateful."

the senator's attitude at the time of the voting:

"There must be and is difference of opinion as to the political effect in Virginia of Senator Byrd's vote in Congress against the legalization of beer. He took the position that the 3.2 per cent product was intoxicating and its authorization, therefore, unconstitutional, as held by a majority in the Senate Judiciary Committee. Other constitutional authorities upheld the proposal. . . ."

Most of the newspapers of Virginia and the South defended Byrd's vote, stating quite frankly that he acted in all sincerity and kept faith with his own conscience.

Shortly after the first of April Senator Byrd came out in favor of repeal, making a complete reversal of opinion on the Eighteenth Amendment, and expressing the sentiment of the "new deal"—that prohibition in its Volstead form has been an utter failure.

That means, of course, that the senator will seek election to the Senate in November as a man who adheres to the sentiment of America and to the unquestioned progressiveness of the Roosevelt administration. Beyond a solemn declaration against the return of the saloon, Byrd has not elaborated upon what he will propose and support as a substitute for Virginia's own prohibition law in the event of the absolute repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Harry Flood Byrd was one of fifteen new senators who lined up before Vice President Garner to receive the oath to "support and defend" the constitution of the United States. And though he is a scion of as distinguished a family as the nation boasts, he thus became the first Byrd to occupy a seat in the United States Senate.

At the time this is written, Senator Byrd holds assignments on three of the most important senatorial committees—Finance, Naval Affairs and Rules. For each committee he is peculiarly equipped: he directed the handling of all funds during the Roosevelt campaign; he knows much about naval affairs through his acquaintance with problems that always have arisen concerning Hampton Roads and the extensive seacoast of his state. Commenting on his committee posts, he said:

"They are fine, and I am immensely pleased. All of them will enable me to work directly for the interests of my State and for the country at large. I am only disappointed that I could not be given a place on the Agriculture Committee, but the other major assignments prevented that."

In accepting appointment to the Senate, Harry Flood Byrd yielded to a political heritage which has interrupted but failed to mar a successful business career. He was a State Senator at the age of 28, leading a fight against road bonds that paved the way for his election as governor when he was 37.

[Please turn to page 34]

Scooping--



Nature in Australia

• THIS is the second installment and final by Dr. Ira M. Dixon to do with chasing fauna and investigating flora on the Harvard Museum's Australian Expedition in 1931. The first part of the article appeared in the May Journal.

THE flora of Australia is quite distinct. Its trees are practically all eucalyptus, of which there are about three hundred and twenty known species, and acacias "wattles," totaling about four hundred and twenty species. The golden wattle is the unofficial floral emblem of Australia. The eucalyptus forest reaches its finest development in Gippsland in Victoria where the maximum recorded height is three hundred and twenty-six feet with a girth, six feet above the ground, of twenty-five feet seven inches. The wild flowers are a continual source of interest and delight to the botanist and the layman. Probably West Australia has more interesting, beautiful and varied array of wild flowers than any other spot on the globe. Of course, there are many other trees and flowers of the species we are accustomed to in America, but these are introduced varieties.

• BY DR. IRA M. DIXSON
MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA

The fauna of Australia is unique. In some remote geologic period Australia was split off from the Asiatic land mass. Apparently primitive forms of animal life were trapped, so to speak, on the Australian continent and pursued an evolutionary development of their own. It has made the animal kingdom of Australia a unique affair. It is the mammalian fauna which presents the greatest popular interest. Mammals, in general, bear their young alive, after nutrition in the uterus for a period through a vascular organ called the placenta. The young, after birth, are fed by the mother from her mammary glands. They develop a juvenile (milk) dentition. This is later replaced by the second or adult dentition.

Two genera of mammals in Australia (*Ornithorynchus* and *Echidna*) are survivors of an early type in which the features enumerated are barely indicated. They lay eggs, have no placenta and no tooth change, but give milk, though without teats. Marsupials are pouched mammals, of which the kangaroo comes most readily to mind, and



DOWN THE TRACK at Cook Station on the Trans-continental line.

are the only other order of mammals, apart from bats and rodents, not introduced by man, found living in Australia. They comprise a number of species, running from a very small animal the size of our mole, on up to the giant kangaroos, seven feet in height.

The dingo or wild dog is a remarkable feature, but has been said to be a human introduction and not a real wild animal. He preys on sheep and is a constant menace in many communities. All efforts to rear them from puppies into adult sociable dogs have uniformly failed.

1 1 1

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, the third is Professor Wheeler, and the fourth Dr. Dixon—standing beside a termitarium (white ants' mound) in West Australia.

THE "HOTEL" at Pemberton, West Australia.



The ranks of pests include the rabbit, first and foremost, the fox and the starling and sparrow. The rabbit in some places literally overruns the countryside and depletes the vegetation sorely needed for the nourishment of live stock. So great has been the economic destruction caused by the rabbit that strenuous efforts have been made for its control. The most striking example of this is the so-called rabbit-proof fences which have been constructed across the entire commonwealth in the west, running from north to south. These are high wire-mesh fences also extending an appreciable distance below the ground to prevent the rabbit from burrowing under. Pits are constructed where the railroad crosses the rabbit proof fence, to prevent the rabbit from crossing at these points. The Australians are still looking for the individual who first introduced the rabbit and I am sure will throttle him on sight if ever found. While the rabbit is hunted and his carcass marketed, this source of income fails to compensate for the destruction he causes.

[Please turn to page 48]



SIG



EPICS

THERE is perhaps no situation which affords so much amusement as that in which someone other than ourselves is discomfited. We are no exception to the rule, even when the discomfited person is our good friend William M. Paisley, Arkansas Alpha. The following tale about Bill came to us from a good brother who had it "from a radio entertainer"!

Bill, as you probably know, is on the staff of the National Broadcasting Company in their New York studios. He also composes some very fine songs now and again. One of his latest numbers was a nice little thing called "Time to Go." In an effort to boost his brain child, Bill had a letter written to many of the broadcasting favorites urging them to use his new number in one of their programs.

Each letter had the appearance of a personal letter, but in reality was a form letter. Among other things, Bill said in his letter: "This particular song is exactly suitable to your particular voice and will blend in nicely with your particular type of program."

Well, sir, that little statement worked Bill into a tough spot for a few minutes. It seems that a very ultra soprano got wise to the fact that Bill had not only written her this letter, but had also written the same wording to a low down blues singer. Both singers were temperamental and they hated each other. Each had thought herself favored by the handsome Bill Paisley, and was anxious to have a look at this number which so marvelously coincided with her particular type of program and particular voice.

The ultra soprano raged into Bill's office and told him a few things that ordinarily do not go in a soprano's vocabulary. She talked so noisily that the low down blues singer came in to find out what the racket was about. When she learned that she, too, had been fooled by the form letter, she expressed emotional high spots in the general direction of poor Bill, as only a dirty low down blues singer can express emotions.

Poor Bill stammered and stuttered, but by the time he was able to talk sensibly, the two erstwhile enemies had made Bill's perfidy the basis for a common agreement, and walked out of the studio telling each other that they never had really liked Bill.

Bill is not worried much, however, for he is publishing another song soon, and he knows that both of them will be down to his office to get hold of it before publication and thus they will try to beat each other to the bat.

1 1 1

T. L. REGAN, Colorado Delta, is Petroleum Engineer for the Standard Oil and Gas Company, operating in what Arkansas Alpha's L. E. Bredberg, of the *Oil and Gas Journal* staff declares to be the "largest oil field in the world."



T. L. REGAN, Colorado Delta. A Sig Ep in the largest oil field in the world. He is also vice-chairman of the East Texas Engineering Society.

Regan is vice chairman of the East Texas Engineering Society. His home is at Willow Springs, Texas.

1 1 1

"PREVIEWING the Century of Progress" is the title of a definite explanation of the measures employed by the Century of Progress Exposition management to protect the thousands of fair employees and spectators by Robert H. Ferguson, Illinois Alpha and Chicago Alumni Association, appearing in the June issue of *National Safety News*.

Ferguson is peculiarly fitted to treat this subject, being Safety Engineer to the National Safety Council of which the *News* is the official publication.

1 1 1

ALEXANDER J. TAYLOR, Delaware Alpha, who, as guiding genius of the Delaware School Auxiliary and its successor the Delaware School Foundation, Inc., presided over the \$20,000,000 du Pont school building program, has been named executive secretary of the Delaware Liquor Control Commission headed by Pierre S. du Pont.

Says Isadore Bleiberg writing in the University of Delaware *Alumni News*: "Just as fourteen years ago he devoted himself to one of the most important social experiments in the history of Delaware—school building—today Mr. Taylor stands on the threshold of a new career in which again his unique talents will be devoted to the public good. The eyes of the country will soon be focused upon Delaware, in the event of the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. Delaware's Liquor control commission will be observed carefully as a possible model for other states. His point of view will be of material assistance to Mr. du Pont in steering a safe course in the seas of temperance."

Said Pierre S. du Pont of Taylor—"Mr. Taylor has a happy faculty of weighing both sides of a question with impartiality and of determining the best means of carrying out the details and of overcoming obstacles—

Delaware is to be congratulated on having among its public servants a man such as he."

1 1 1

A PRESS dispatch from Cambridge, Massachusetts, announces a very meritorious achievement by Texas Alpha's William L. Keitt.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., May 8.—(AP)—William L. Keitt, Hubbard, Texas, now a graduate student in the Harvard law school, will be holder of the Thompson fellowship for the year 1933-34, it was announced at Harvard University last night.

The award is the Sidney Thompson fellowship in the law of railroads and other public utilities. It is one of the principal research fellowships in the Harvard law school and was established in 1928 by Mrs. Charles Stebbins Fairchild of Cazenovia, N.Y.

Keitt graduated from the University of Texas in 1926, and obtained his LL.B. degree at George Washington University in 1931. During the last two years he has been doing research work at the Harvard law school.

1 1 1

THE University of Delaware *Alumni News*, "published by the General Alumni Association of Delaware College, University of Delaware," is edited by Walter Dent Smith, Delaware Alpha, '22. In addition, two of the five members of the Publications Committee are E. Wm. Martin, Delaware Alpha, '16, and Malcolm L. Adams, Delaware Alpha, '31.

1 1 1

ARKANSAS's long-time Lieutenant Governor, William L. Cazort, Virginia Epsilon, settled the argument as to who becomes governor when both the governor and the lieutenant governor are out of the state by staying at home. An AP dispatch from Little Rock tells the story in detail:

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 17.—(AP)—An argument over who takes care of the office of governor of Arkansas when the governor and lieutenant-governor go away led Lieutenant-Governor Cazort to cancel plans for a trip out of the state today.

Governor Futrell is in the North and Lieu-

tenant-Governor Cazort had figured on a visit to St. Louis this week-end, leaving President Pro-Tem W. F. Norrell, of the senate, to serve as acting governor. But Speaker of the House H. K. Toney gave notice he felt he was entitled to the honor if anyone were and would seek it.

The speaker explained Prosecuting Attorney Carl E. Bailey, of Pulaski, told him he should get the job because the constitution provides a senator who is to hold office past the next general election shall be elected president pro-tem of the senate and the body failed to take this action last March.

Senator Norrell is already in his third year in office but some counsel took the view he was entitled to serve on the principle that a person elected to an office shall serve until his successor is elected and qualified.

Anyway, after some discussion, Cazort and Norrell decided it would be better for the lieutenant governor to stay in Little Rock "under the circumstances."

✓ ✓ ✓

THE newly appointed Assistant to the Manager of the Colgate Inn at Hamilton, New York, seat of Colgate University, is Richard O. Parmelee, Virginia Epsilon. After receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce at Washington and Lee where he was Comptroller and House Manager, Parmelee matriculated at Cornell for the course in Hotel Management which he completed in June, 1933.

✓ ✓ ✓

SPOKANITES.—Although the assertion that the name Murphy belongs to a long line of fighting men, has not been authenticated here, there is one member of the Spokane Sig Ep alumni who surely links in for the present generation. Matthew F. Murphy presented arms and maneuvered his way to the rank of major in the R.O.T.C. while he was a Sig Ep at the University of Washington. After graduation he went to work in Oregon and there joined the Oregon National Guard and later became a member of the Reserve Officers Corps. Upon coming to Spokane, Matt transferred to the Washington National Guard. He's been here six years and now holds the rank of captain in the 161st infantry regiment.

When Matt failed to attend the revival

of the Spokane Alumni chapter on June 8, we immediately scouted the military camps. Captain Murphy was located at Camp Murray, near Olympia, Washington, where he was serving as assistant plans and training officer for the extensive summer maneuvers of Washington National Guard. He also was transportation officer for the two-week encampment. Other than that, he had nothing to do but loaf during his vacation! Normally, Matt is a peaceable and peace-loving Sig Ep. In civil life he occupies an office in connection with the "board of strategy" (credit department) of the Washington Water Power Company in Spokane.

Arnold Anderson, Washington Alpha, '26, is back in his home town of Spokane, after several years devoted to life insurance work in the East. He started in New York, then became manager of the Western Electric branch of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, in Baltimore. In his contacts with Western Electric, "Andy" became interested in a new electric alarm device named "Thermo Call." Now he is Northwest distributor for the Thermo Call Company, and a "live wire" in the Spokane Alumni Chapter.

Vernon E. McCain, one of the charter members of Washington Alpha Chapter, Washington State College, Pullman, has returned to Spokane as an executive in the Graybar Electric office. He formerly was sales manager for the Graybar Company in Tacoma, Washington.

There must be something to this "Birds of a feather" business. No less than four Sig Eps are on the roster of teachers in the new John Rogers High School in Spokane: Walter E. Doolittle (Wash. Alpha), Les. E. Babcock (Wash. Alpha), Curtis Odell (Wash. Alpha), and Laurence W. Saltz (Ohio Delta). Carl E. Halverson (Wash. Alpha), has been teaching in Libby junior high the last three years. William C. Ryan (Wash. Beta), is assistant to the Spokane county schools superintendent, with offices in the Courthouse, Spokane City. Odell has been in charge of the Liberty Park playground and swimming pool this summer. Mr. and Mrs. Halverson went to A Cen-

tury of Progress Exposition in Chicago in August.

Will H. Hoppe, one of the "old-timers" of Washington Alpha, and Sanford Martin, Oregon Beta, became well acquainted with the eastern half of the state of Washington this summer. They worked together as auditors for the Pacific Grain Growers, Inc., big western grain farmers' co-operative. While in the various towns of this region, these brother accountants made an effort to locate and become acquainted with all of the resident Sig Eps, as reported in the Fraternity directory. In Colfax they found Howard W. Chase with an engineering company, and Ralph L. Wilkinson, attorney. In Davenport was Floyd J. Underwood, prosecuting attorney.

Another "old-timer" of Washington Alpha who "gets a kick out of" the Alumni chapter meetings here, is Charlie Melrose. He is superintendent of the Spokane Gas and Fuel Company, and occasionally has to step away from the office to take some of the Cities Service traveling executives from New York out into the "great open spaces" for some high class Western fishing.

Wilfred H. Talley (Fred for short) is more than an alumnus and brother Sig Ep to the active members of Washington Alpha chapter. He's sort of a "Dutch uncle" or something! Fred's student days are many years behind but he seldom fails to attend the athletic and social events of the active chaps. He knows all of "the boys," advises them on financial and other problems, helps to get them jobs when they leave college, and even offers to make darn good life insurance salesman out of some of them! If you mention the New York Life Insurance Company to anyone in Spokane, he promptly asks: "Do you know Fred Talley?"

Editor Jimmy Barnes asked for photographs and biographies of Alumni Chapter presidents, to add appearance and "weight" to this issue of the JOURNAL. Doggone, we surely hate to disappoint an editor, but our Spokane Alumni president picked up his family and moved 40 miles north to Diamond Lake for a generous vacation just about the time this material had to be cooked

up for publication. Albert T. Fleming became a Sig Ep at Washington State College several or more years ago and has been a loyal brother ever since. Spokane is his home town—guess it always has been. His father, now deceased, was mayor of this city for some time. Al is an officer of the Diamond Drill Contracting Company. He's working hard to put Spokane into a place of prominence among the alumni chapters of the Fraternity . . . and he's darn well likely to succeed, too!

Another future Sig Ep has arrived at the home of Gilbert R. Bean (Wash. Beta), secretary of Spokane Alumni. Mrs. Bean (Maude Whitmore, Z T A, University of Washington) gave him a third son on July 3, last. (That word "last," Gil explains, means both "last July" and "last of the heirs"!) In his "spare time" now Bean conducts his advertising agency, the Northwest Radio Advertising Service.—GILBERT R. BEAN.

1 1 1

A PARAGRAPH from a recent issue of the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* was captioned "Four Cover Eight Hundred Miles for Outlay of \$6.12," and told how four University of Richmond students covered the first eight-hundred miles of their trip to the Century of Progress Exposition for \$6.12.

Of the four John Daley, Edward White, Fill Sanford, and Stuart Cook; two, Sanford and White are Virginia Alphans.

1 1 1

WILMINGTONIANS.—A number of Sigma Phi Epsilon members have attained prominence in the business and professional life of Wilmington. Judge W. F. Broughall, George L. Townsend and Albert T. St. Clair, are well known attorneys.

Sigma Phi Epsilon is well represented in the medical profession, Dr. J. Morris Pierson, Dr. John Pierson, Dr. William Stewart, Jr., Dr. J. Paul Winttrup, Dr. Paul R. Smith, and Dr. Rodger Murray, are all engaged as Brothers in profiting on the ills of the Wilmington populace.

In the field of Architecture and Engineering, Brother E. Wm. Martin is perhaps the leading architect of the city. He has designed several of the city's newest schools, planned the new State House at Dover and is now engaged on the government Post Office for Wilmington. Brother A. J. Taylor, as President of the Delaware School Foundation, has had general supervision over the erection of schools throughout the state of Delaware for the past several years. Brother Alban P. Shaw, the president of the Delaware Alpha group, is engineer for New Castle County and prominent in politics. Among some of the men prominent in building circles is Brother Wm. M. Francis, Grand Vice-President, and Brother Herbert F. Weldin.

Brother Walter Dent Smith, is probably Sigma Phi Epsilon's most prominent politician in Delaware. He is manager of the Delaware Safety Council; a former president of City Council; was chairman of the Mayor's Committee for Unemployment Relief and has been actively identified as the State's Chairman of Relief. Brother Charles S. Groesbeck is Assistant Director of the Wilmington Y.M.C.A. Brother Robert Foulk is principal of one of the Wilmington schools. Dr. Harold E. Tiffany is state chemist. Dr. Clyde A. Nelson of Milford is prominent in the dental manufacturing field. He had the distinction of accompanying Admiral Byrd on his South Pole Exploration, being in direct charge of the dental health of the men in the expedition.

Among prominent business men and manufacturers, are Brothers C. Thomas Attix, J. Morton Baxter, Frank H. Buck, Richard H. McMullen and James P. Robins, Jr.

FROM Alvin W. Toole, Michigan Alpha, Sales Promotion Manager, Dell Publishing Co., Inc., comes a note saying: "I'm sending you a picture of a little movie star sitting on top of a large Sig Ep badge. The picture was sent to us for use in our movie magazine and is taken from the current production 'College Humor.'"



SITTING PRETTY—Patsy Bellamy, in Paramount's "College Humor," poses as the Sigma Phi Epsilon girl.

The picture featured Bing Crosby, Richard Arlen, Jack Oakie, Mary Carlisle, George Burns and Gracie Allen, Lona Andre, Mary Kornman, and the Ox Road Co-eds. Directed by Wesley Ruggles. —Here's the picture! And thank you, Brother Toole.

1 1 1

FROM George Durno's syndicated column "National Whirligig" come the two following clippings concerning Basil O'Connor, New Hampshire Alpha.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Some of our lobbyists used to think they were pretty good during the long Republican reign. They aren't so sure any more.

In awe and envy they are even thinking of taking lessons from certain of the new dealers on how to extract pay dirt from the federal treasury.

Where they used to move furtively the new sequence seems to call for an open charge down Pennsylvania avenue.

Consider the case of Basil O'Connor. He and President Roosevelt once were law partners.

This is the same Basil O'Connor who gave Richard B. Bevier the letter to Presidential Secretary Louie Howe which started all the rumpus about those forest army kits.

Since O'Connor's footsteps around Washington seem to be as numerous as those of a troop brigade in the snow.

One marveling lobbyist of the Republican variety tells how a friend advised him:

"If you want to keep in the swim, see O'Connor. What you want, he delivers. He doesn't handle everything but he produces when he takes a retainer."

PARTNERS—New York hears persistent reports that the president has requested Basil O'Connor to drop his name from their former law partnership. But "Roosevelt & O'Connor" still stares you in the face—upstairs and down—in the Equitable building. And the summer phone book is unchanged.

THE following item from the May 1st issue of the *Sig Ep Violet* published by New York Gamma Chapter, honors the memory of Kenneth W. Hazen:

In memory of the loyal service to his school, fellow-classmates and to his fraternity, New York Gamma will honor Kenneth W. Hazen with a memorial medal.

"Ken" as he was known to the brothers died almost two years ago after a sudden illness. As a member of the class of '28 he was one of the most industrious workers to be found in that class. Confining himself to work that would help others, he shunned all political offices. In recognition of his extra-curricular activities he was tapped to Alpha Phi Sigma, Junior Honorary Fraternity, and also tapped to Arch and Square, Senior Honorary Society.

"Ken," however, was best known for his organizing of the "Square Table Council." This organization, which is now known as the "Violet Skull," is the intra-fraternity council which regulates the activities of the Christian fraternities at Washington Square.

The award is to be known as the "Kenneth W. Hazen Memorial Award" and will be awarded at Commencement to the Senior who has excelled throughout his course in unselfish service to the school and to his fellow students. This award will take its place alongside of the "Sigma Phi Epsilon Senior Medal for Service" which was awarded in 1932 to Lester Williams, a member of Theta Chi.

DR. JOHN C. PIERSON, Delaware Alpha, '21, is the author of an interesting article: "How to Make The Doctor's Dollar Worth More" in the Winter (1933) issue of the University of Delaware *Alumni News*.

Dr. Pierson comes from a family of doctors. His father has been an honored practitioner in Wilmington for many years. His brother, Dr. Morris Pierson, Delaware Alpha, '19, is a specialist devoting his attention to eye, ear, nose and throat ailments. After leaving Delaware both young men took their medical degrees at Hahnemann. Since graduation, Dr. John C. Pierson has studied in leading hospitals in this country and abroad. Now he rates as one of Wilmington's leading surgeons.

1 1 1

AN ALMOST phenomenal parallelism in the undergraduate careers of two Sig Eps is furnished by the records of Fred E. Steel, 3rd, and Herman J. Lavin, Vermont Alpha, '33. Witness Steel's introduction of Lavin at the Banquet for retiring officers of the Vermont *Guidon*:

This man (Lavin) has been my shadow for four years. As a freshman I was compelled to room with him; when I played end on the sophomore football team, he was the quarterback; our names were together on the batting order of Sig Ep's championship baseball team; when I was dub sergeant in "A" Troop, it was Lavin whose name appeared one file below mine as dub three-striper in "C" Troop; when I became editor of the newspaper, Lavin was the business manager—and when I was elected editor of the year book, Lavin popped up as advertising manager; when I became vice-president of the fraternity, the president was none other than my shadow, Lavin; when only two seniors were elected to Epsilon Tau Sigma (academic honor fraternity) their names were Steele and Lavin; when I finished first in the class academically for the entire four year course, behold, Lavin was in second place. And now I find that my shadow is going to follow me after the close of my Norwich career, for the two seniors accepted by the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration are none other than those long-standing enemies, Steele and Lavin. Can you beat it, Mr. Ripley?

1 1 1

DR. W. OWEN SYPHERD, Delaware Alpha, head of the English Department of the University of Delaware, is the author of a new book on technical English. Dr. Sypherd's text is now on the press.

1 1 1

THREE good Sig Eps from as many sections of the country are stationed at Randolph and Kelly Flying Fields, San Antonio, Texas: Rogers Kruse, Kansas Gamma; Sylvan Hand, South Carolina Alpha, '31; and Joseph Bohl, California Alpha, '32. Kruse is at Kelley Field, the advanced flying school, where he will receive his commission as Second Lieutenant in the Air Corps in July, at which time Hand and Bohl, now on B Stage at Randolph Field, will be promoted to Kelley with expectation of receiving their commissions in October.

It is getting to be a tradition for a Sig Ep to be out in front at the "West Point of the air." While there Kruse was the Battalion Color Sergeant, and had an "excellent record" as both student and flyer. Bohl is a Platoon Leader and president of his class. In speaking of his election *The Tee*, Randolph Field newspaper, commented as follows: "Flying Cadet Joseph P. Bohl, who hails from the West Coast and gave promises of being a leader from the start, was the choice



DR. W. OWEN SYPHERD

of the (Dodo) class for president. His home is Selma, California, and he was graduated from the University of California with the A.B. degree, as well as being commissioned in the R.O.T.C. Air Corps Unit there. He is a member of Scabbard and Blade, Sigma Phi Epsilon, and played varsity football two years."



1 1 1

A GROUP of happy airbirds snapped in front of the hangar at Randolph Field. Left to right, kneeling, the first man is Brother Sylvan D. Hand, S. C. Alpha. Standing, the third man is Brother Joseph P. Bohl, California Alpha.



AIRMEN Hand, Bohl, and Kruse

ELMER W. LOOMIS, Delaware Alpha, '14, was one of the principal speakers at the meeting of the Middle Atlantic Section of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education held at the U. of Delaware.

Loomis, speaking on "Selling Engineering," urged a broader business training for engineering students in addition to the regular technical background.

"Such training," he said, "can broadly cover the principles and practices of business administration, the fundamentals of salesmanship, the importance of markets and how they are reached, economic trends in industry, business correspondence, effective speaking, the relation of production costs to market costs, etc."

Loomis is Middle Atlantic district manager for Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.

To College He Must Go

[Continued from page 22]

is no intellectual joy quite so great as the sense of having mastered some one corner of the world's knowledge. To know everything of something, and so master it, ought to be the second great aim of college training."

Finally, the collegian should ask himself:

"Is it your great desire and ambition to go out and do things, letting others search for the why and wherefore, or would you prefer for the next four years to try to UNDERSTAND the things that others are doing? Is it your great desire at once to make machines or sell goods or report for a newspaper or do something that will yield you good wages, or, on the other hand, are you willing to give four years to patient study of the laws that underlie all machinery, all commerce, all journalism? In short, do you want to make a living or a life?"

Publisher, Governor . . . now Senator

[Continued from page 24]

He entered office with a program of far-reaching governmental reforms, consolidating some one hundred agencies into twelve departments. When he left office, he had converted a deficit into a surplus.

The new Senator is widely known in other states besides Virginia. Since leaving the gubernatorial office, this soft-spoken son of the old south has made numerous addresses throughout the nation. His mother, incidentally, was a sister of the late Hal D. Flood, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee during the World War. She is a niece of the late Senator Faulkner of West Virginia. Although Byrd has spent his life in the Old Dominion, he was born in Martinsburg, West Virginia.

Sigma Phi Epsilon can well be proud of Harry Flood Byrd, a man who belongs definitely in the new scheme of things, who has one of the most promising political futures of anyone in his party.

Pan Hellenica



by
John W. Robson

Wisconsin Alpha

☞ Many of the national sororities engage in actually blessed philanthropic enterprises. For example, Alpha Gamma Delta and Gamma Phi Beta each run a summer camp for underprivileged kids. Zeta Tau Alpha and Alpha Omicron Pi have each a benevolent nursing and health service in diverse forsaken places. Delta Zeta has a sort of community home for scraggly hill-billy indigents in Vest, Ky. Pi Beta Phi has a settlement school for the same sort of people in Gatlinburg, Tenn. Sigma Kappa has a seacoast mission in Maine. Kappa Delta endows beds in hospitals and things like that. And there are others. Musical Sigma Alpha Iota keeps up a studio in the McDowell artists' colony at Peterborough, N.H. So does Alpha Chi Omega.

Varied and startling are some of the enterprises of the women's Greek groups. Little short of flabbergasting, though, is the welfare project of Sigma Phi Beta—TIN-FOIL. Sigma Phi Beta's *Talaria* editor says in a recent issue of the magazine: "Have you a box nailed in your chapter labelled 'tin foil'? You'd be surprised how fast it will accumulate."

☞ Some mention of the new magazine, *University*, the first number of the first volume of which appeared during the summer, might be of interest to college and university undergrads and grads. Essentially the old *College Humor*, which left the field apparently, except for title—some months ago, and which it will be remembered was launched originally as a quarterly, *University*, with its Rolf Armstrong cover and honest campus humor, largely supplants this magazine. It is a sister publication to *Life*, and is edited by *Life's* chief editor, George T. Eggleston, a Stanford grad, and appears quarterly its first issue, then monthly.

To us it seems that *University* is serious,

substantial, genuine, and at opposite ends with the new clipped, jazzy, and saddle-wire *College Humor and Sense*, whose impression is flashing, ephemeral, and whose context is anything but meaty. It seems probable that the serious collegian will want to read *University*, in which there is something to be digested, but that the movie-rôle type collegian with raccoon coat, gin bottle, and rah-rah-rah, to whom the process of literary digestion is something of an incongruity, will prefer the other magazine.

☞ Three different fraternities are represented in three Roosevelts . . . and only three different Greek letters are needed to write all three . . . Theodore Roosevelt was an Alpha Delta Phi . . . Franklin D. is an Alpha Delta Phi and a Delta Phi Alpha . . . while his daughter Ann Roosevelt Dall is an Alpha Phi. Seventeen fraternities now in existence were founded before 1855 . . . when the 1930 edition of *Baird's Manual* was issued the national fraternities had 800,000 members . . . at the time of this writing they claim well over a million. One men's fraternity, Theta Nu Epsilon, has eleven active chapters, a hundred twelve inactive. The fraternity that has the most members is Phi Delta Theta . . . it has over 40,000. Beta Theta Pi has initiated 501 Smiths. The Ku Klux Klan local became the first national fraternity on the campus at Alfred University, N.Y. . . . it was chartered by Delta Sigma Phi in 1901. Kappa Sigma had for four years a charter in a high school . . . the Episcopal High School of Virginia. . . . Beta Theta Pi once had a chapter at the U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis. The record for long pledgedship to a fraternity is held by Oliver G. Kelly . . . he was bid by the Mississippi State College chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon in 1892, then existing sub rosa . . . initiated when that

chapter was revived last October . . . thirty-nine years later.

☞ Some random Greek letter identities:

Stuart Chase, writer and economist, is a Phi Gamma Delta. Helen Hayes, stage and screen star who created the title rôle in Broadway's successful *Coquette*, is a Phi Mu Gamma. Clinton Scollard, author of eleven books of verse, who died recently, was a Chi Psi. Grace Goodhue Coolidge, widow of the late former President, is a Pi Beta Phi . . . Coolidge himself was an Amherst Phi Gamma Delta, and a loyal one, of the class of 1895. William L. Chenery, editor of *Collier's*, is a Phi Delta Theta. Margaret Fishback, writer of clever verse, is a Gamma Phi Beta. Charles Steinmetz, late great electrical wizard, was a member of both Phi Gamma Delta and Tau Beta Pi. The first collegian known to run the hundred in ten-flat was Horace Hoffman Lee, graduate of the University of Pennsylvania in '79 and a Phi Kappa Sigma.

General Robert E. Lee, was *not*, as has lately been extensively printed and reprinted in the fraternity magazines, a member of Kappa Alpha. His *only* connection with the order was to grant several Washington and Lee students a week-end vacation so that they might install a chapter. A Sig Ep grand officer once won ten dollars from an officer of Kappa Alpha by betting that Lee was not a member.

☞ Some less well known but not less striking identities: Guinea Fowles, University of South Carolina Tri Delta, was bridesmaid recently at a soror's wedding. . . . Will Steel is an attorney in Texarkana, Ark., and a Sigma Alpha Epsilon. . . . Grace and Joy Pride, mother and daughter, are both University of Kentucky Kappa Deltas. . . . Kleva Badham is a University of Southern California Tri Delta. . . . Frances DeVoice won second place in a recent Atwater Kent radio audition and is a Sigma Alpha Iota contralto . . . until recently, when he moved, Ralph H. Aiken, a Xi Psi Phi, was a dentist in the Hurt building, Atlanta, Ga.

On the Merry-Go-Round

☞ APPETIZER.—The following item, quoted verbatim from the July number of *Banta's Greek Exchange*, hints at what might well have been a colossal undertaking on the part of one of the JOURNAL's esteemed contemporaries.

The *Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly* presented a translation of an excerpt from Homer's *Iliad* by Edgar Lee Masters as its leading article in the May issue.

*Great Homer nods
O high Olympian gods!
The Hellene gent groans in his crypt
Ruing the day his pen he dipt . . .
Say we—
"On with the Odyssey!"*

☞ OMIGOSH!—The *Carnation* of Delta Sigma Phi gallantly broadcasts a note of hope as revealed in an excerpt from an address by that fraternity's vice-president, Banks O. Godfrey, as delivered at the recent Beta Kappa Chapter installation banquet at Alabama University.

Believe it or not, one alumnus in Atlanta, during the past hectic year when jobs have been as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth, has placed four Delta Sigs in good-paying positions with representative business concerns and he even got a job for a Pi Kappa Phi, who was fortunate.

☞ LITERAL OUTLET.—Miami University Tri Deltas are clever. At the latest Blue Key carnival held on the campus they had a balloon booth. There were balloon images of all the professors. "Who'll buy? Who'll buy?" read the placards. Says Willa Snyder, Miami Tri Delta in her chapter's letter to the *Trident*: "And for a mere penny one could knock the wind out of their sails with darts."

Whew! what an outlet! Who wouldn't buy?

☞ CAMPUS OR KINDERGARTEN.—Education must surely be liberal out on the University of Washington campus. In a test held recently it was revealed that not only could fewer than 25 per cent of the students name the 48 states in ten minutes but

among the "states" listed were Southern California, New Orleans, and District of Columbia. The faculty rated little better than the students.

And at the other extremity of our fair country, Pi Beta Phi co-eds at the University of Maine, in the sorority magazine, the *Arrow*, report a beard-growing contest, held on the campus during the two weeks of the mid-term examination period.

"Shall we abolish educational frills?" you're asking us!

☞ **NEWS.**—The historian of Phi Kappa Sigma's University of Illinois chapter jubilantly heralds a scholastic triumph via that group's correspondence in the June number of the fraternity's magazine, the *News Letter*:

We have invited Ripley to dinner this Wednesday night, fellows, just to show him that it is possible. Rho Chapter has at last realized the worthy and almost unhopd-for ambition of owning a good old Phi Beta Kappa: the first one in 19 years.

☞ **PRODUCTION.**—Alumni news such as the following "blessed event" announcement appearing in the May issue of the *Xi Psi Phi Quarterly* helps make that magazine more readable by the good brothers in that fraternity.

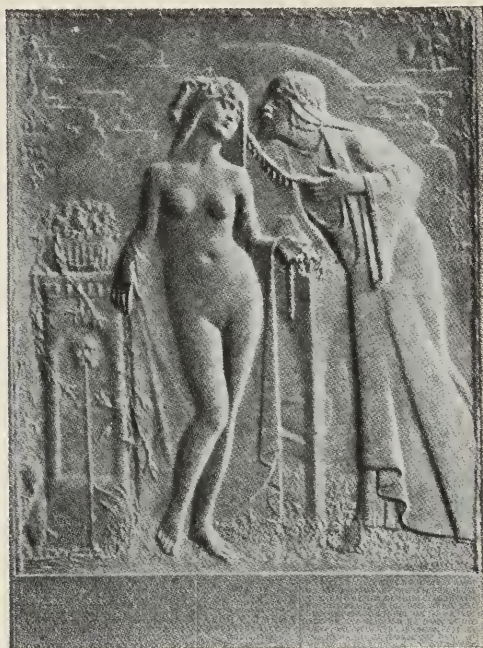
Crebo Production Company of Kansas City and all points in any direction, takes great pleasure in announcing Richard Seairs, 1933 "Baby" model A-1. Designed and modeled October 20, 1932, produced and released January 29, 1933. William Crebo designer and chief engineer, Dorothy Crebo production manager, Dr. E. O. Parsons technical assistant. Features of the new model: Two lung power, free squealing, water cooled base, changeable seat covers, economical feeder, excellent farming abilities, shipping weight 7 pounds 6 and a half ounces, must be heard to be appreciated. On display at Quivira Lakes, Route 2, after February 5, 1933. The management assures the public that there will be no new model produced during 1933.

☞ **PERFECT TEETH.**—The fraternity of Alpha Omega chooses to ponder over a perturbing question anent the "Silver Jubilee Memento" as evidenced by the "explanation" in its May, 1933, number. Note

the picture, then note the following words of "explanation" written by member Emanuel Krieger:

The plaque pictured here is an exquisite creation of the distinguished sculptor, Louis Rosenthal of Baltimore, only American member of the Royal Society of Miniature Painters and Sculptors of England. The subject selected by Mr. Rosenthal, which is based on a verse of King Solomon's "Songs of Songs," is unusually well adapted to the occasion, the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Alpha Omega Fraternity; for it contains, in its description of the physically beautiful, a sentence referring to perfect teeth as an enhancement of facial beauty.

Mr. Rosenthal has faithfully translated the delineation of beauty expressed in the verse into the medium of the sculptor's art. King Solomon is represented as offering his beloved, seemingly indifferent to him and his presents, a profusion of costly jewels. Between the King and his object of affection stands a high narrow table, on the edge of which the lady rests her hand, holding carelessly the jewels offered by Solomon. Her gaze is turned away from the King. The depicting of compulsory boredom and utter indifference in the lady's pose as contrasted with the expression of purest tenderness and love in that of Solomon is consummated with a true stroke of genius. One hears Solomon, as he bends towards his beloved,



ALPHA OMEGA'S SILVER JUBILEE MEDALLION:
". . . perfect teeth as an enhancement of facial beauty."

whisper the verse upon which this plaque is based, "Behold thou art fair, my love. . ."

Were there only these two figures in the plaque, one would be compelled to say—to borrow a line from Gray's *Elegy*—"Tis a gem of purest ray serene." But the sculptor did not stop here. He lavished more of his art on the decorative scheme of the plaque. One is tempted to continue to write, using superlatives as descriptive epithets, in appreciation of this superb plaque. However, as I look at one in front of me, I feel that I can best sum up by characterizing this Rosenthal Plaque by quoting the first and last line of the verse upon which it is based, "Behold, thou art fair. . . There is no blemish in thee." . . .

卍 POPULAR.—A new sort of gag went to bat for romance at the South California Pi Kappa Alpha house last spring, as attested to by the following excerpts from an article by Teed Vignola appearing originally in the fraternity's *Shield and Diamond* and reprinted in the May Delta Delta Delta *Trident*:

Bruno, Gamma-Eta's St. Bernard puppy, has become the lion of the Southern California campus.

The *Daily Trojan* calls him the "most popular member of Pi Kappa Alpha." He gets a lot of publicity for himself and the chapter. He even induces the lovely Los Angeles co-eds to come to the Pi Kappa Alpha house to pet—the dog. . . .

His especial task is to attract the co-eds to the house. He seems to enjoy this immensely. So do we. . . .



"HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE IN BRUNO'S COLLAR?" is the title of this picture. Bruno is the Pi Kappa Alpha mascot at Southern California and it looks like there's a fair (Tri Delta) reason.

卍 NO ORCHID FOR WALTER.—Speaking of Winchell, Stuart Maclean, editor of the *Rainbow* of Delta Tau Delta, in a recent number of the magazine seeks spiritual redress for the following ignorant crack relative to the fraternity's flower, which appeared in Winchell's column:

The he-men of Delta Tau Delta, a social frat at Columbia University, for years has had the pansy as its flower and wishes the organization would change its emblem.

Comments Editor Maclean:

Passing up the interesting grammatical structure, we observe that Delta Tau Delta is not "a social frat," that not for several years has it had a chapter at Columbia, and that, so far as it has come to us, nobody has ever wanted to replace the pansy with, let us say, the sturdy hollyhock.

It may be that the "he-man," never suspecting himself to be otherwise, is the only type of man in whom the mention of the pansy does not awaken a disturbing conviction. But there! Perhaps neither. Mr. Winchell nor his readers would get the subtlety of that.

卍 PULP-PAPER HOT-CHA.—We find the following lines of questionable delicacy from the *Kitty-Kat* (whatever that is) reprinted in the May, 1933, *Alpha* of Alpha Kappa Pi:

Wife: "Henry, where are your shorts? You had them on when you left this morning for the office!"

Sig Chi: "My God, I've been robbed!"

And in the same number the *Alpha* prints some lines from the demurest of the demure *Lyre*, which magazine, even though it is the esteemed publication of Alpha Chi Omega Sorority, can't be so very nice:

Salesman: "Do you wear a night gown or pajamas?"

Young Lady: "No."

Salesman: "My name is Thomas. Joe Thomas."

卍 TOUCHSTONE.—Add to remarkable sayings by fraternity men, the following reverent and somewhat unctuous touchstone out of the mouth of the Right Reverend Jim Thomas, Albion graduate, printed in the March, 1933, *Teke* of Tau Kappa Epsilon: "Now the captain of the good ship *Teke* is Jesus. . . ."

SIG EP SCOOPS

Vol. 3 Chicago, Illinois, August, 1933 No. 3

IMPORTANT NOTICE

First Annual Happis Scappis
July 22nd - All Day
St. Andrews
Read Instructions Carefully
In This Issue Of Scoops

Executive Board to Meet Here in August

Word has been received from Grand President Koontz that the Executive Board of S.P.E. will meet in Chicago during the month of August. As yet the date has not been set.

A special meeting will be arranged, if possible, to give the Chicago men an opportunity to meet the officers of the Fraternity. "I believe we can arrange such a meeting," said President Smith of The Chicago group when informed. "Many members are out of the city, but we can possibly turn out fifty men for such an occasion. An invitation will be extended the Milwaukee group to be with us."

Complete plans will be announced in a special edition of "Sig Ep Scoops" if such a meeting is arranged.

* * * *

Obliging

Traffic Officer: (reproachfully):
"Young lady, do you know anything about the traffic laws of this city?"

Fair Motorist:
"Yes, a little. Can I help you?"

* * * *

Strange! Strange?

Isn't it strange the way all the lads from Wisconsin Alpha chapter avoid these meetings? There is one thing sure -- it's their hard luck for missing all the real Sig Ep gatherings.

Golf, Baseball, Horse-shoes and Etcetra to Feature First Outing

All good Chicago Sigma Phi Epsilons will help push old man depression down one more notch on July 22nd - for on that date the First Annual Happis Scappis will be staged. While golf will feature the outing, baseball, horse-shoes and a lot of "etcetra" will also play prominent parts. (Particularly the etcetra - if you know what we mean.)

At St. Andrews

The gathering will be held on Saturday July 22, all day, at St. Andrews. Already, five foursomes have signed up for the morning round (which is free for all) and the afternoon, starting at 2:30 will be against blind bogey. All arrangements are under the direction of Oakie Goebel (Ill. A) and working with him are Ezra Boston (Ky.A) Artie Zitzwitz (Ill. A) and Don Kline (Mich. A).

How To Get There

St. Andrews is located at West Chicago, Illinois. If you plan to drive, take North Avenue and go west on the 40-foot super-highway. This is Route 64 and you take it right to the Club. You can also go on the Elgin branch of the Chicago, Aurora and Elgin Railroad. It takes you right to the door.

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 2)

The Chicago Alumni Publication

THAT THE Chicago Chapter is well established is certain and the present officers can—as the old politicians used to say—point with pride to the number attending the meetings each month. If hard work will bring such results in times like these, what will a little effort do when money starts to loosen up?

With the

Alumni



CHICAGO'S PRESIDENT—HASSEL B. SMITH

Chicago

HASSEL B. SMITH was born August 15, 1901, at Mount Vernon, Illinois.

He was graduated from the local schools in 1919. He subsequently attended and was graduated from the George Washington University School of Law in 1925. During his attendance at George Washington he was initiated into the District of Columbia Alpha of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

After practicing law for one year in Washington, D.C., and two years in southern Illinois, he joined the staff of Myers and Suerly, legal advisers for the Western Department of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company.

Hassel is dynamic. His personality is pleasing. Whether he be making a fiery drive for funds, or just "setting in" on a friendly game of cards, he wins. Witness his success in his profession, his successful leadership of the Chicago Alumni Chapter.—MALCOLM W. DAVIS, *Secretary*.

Cleveland

THE Cleveland Alumni Association wishes to announce new officers elected for the coming year

at their picnic recently held at "The Regnatz." President, Irving Newcomer, who is with the General Motors Acceptance Corporation in the Keith Building. He was elected because of the wonderful game he pitched at the picnic. Secretary, Raymond Grieger, accountant in the Standard Bank Building. He was elected because of his capacity to drink beer.

The following items might be of interest. K. B. Wiggins of the Guardian Trust Company is still single. M. H. Phillips, who is president of the Lakewood Council, is going to run for the Lakewood School Board this fall. Burt Porter is now located with the Cuyahoga County Surveyor's Office. Frank Wyder, of Swift & Co., is back on the job after two months absence with a dislocated knee-cap. And I almost forgot to say that on Wednesday, July 5, John Nichols was married to Judy Sheirrill. He is also with Swift & Co. All these men are from Ohio Gamma.—NELSON H. CARRAN.

Puget Sound

YOUR "New Deal For Alumni" idea has the full support of the Puget Sound Alumni Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon. While I realize that the JOURNAL has received very little news regarding our recent activities, we will make every effort to see that you get this information in the future.

In their annual golf match, the Puget Sound Alumni group gave the Portland boys their usual drubbing to the tune of $24\frac{1}{2}$ to $8\frac{1}{2}$. With 22 men participating, the average score was an even 90. H. Halverson of the Puget Sound Alumni was medalist with a score of 78.

Accompanied by their wives and sweethearts, about twenty Sig Eps attended a picnic and outing Sunday, July 16, at the summer home of Brother Hussell S. Bock on Blake Island near Seattle. His place is of particular interest inasmuch as it is the only home on the island. It is one of the most beautiful spots in the picturesque Puget Sound country. Everyone had a most enjoyable time with tennis, baseball, fishing, etc., on the program.

We would like to offer a cordial invitation to all Sig Eps to attend our luncheons whenever

they happen to be in this district. They are held every Friday noon at the Helen Swope Tea Room, Republic Building. There will be a live bunch of Sig Eps there to greet you.

PUGET SOUND'S PRESIDENT—WHITTIER
H. FRASER

WHITTIER H. FRASER was born at Arlington Heights, Massachusetts, January 14, 1904. At the age of three months his parents moved west, taking him along, of course. He attended the public schools in Seattle and Tacoma, and entered the University of Washington in 1922, in which year he was initiated into Washington Beta. He was graduated in 1926 with the degree of Bachelor of Business Administration, having majored in Transportation.

After "browsing around" for a couple of years, he became connected with the Seattle Agency of the American-Hawaiian Steamship Company, and is still with them.

While in college he was comptroller of Washington Beta for one year, and at the present time is Alumni Treasurer of the Sigma Phi Epsilon Building Corporation of Seattle, as well as President of the Puget Sound Alumni Chapter.

Louisville

JUST got your hair-raising soul-stirring action-creating plea for Louisville Alumni Contrib. for use in this now rip-roaring red-hot-sizzling cracker-jack September "New Deal for Alumni" issue of the JOURNAL.

We the seemingly all-time Secretary, therefore has, in view of this epoch-making sensational and absolutely imperative decree from Headquarters, girded up what few loins he may have remaining, taken the bull by the horns and the Corona on the lap, and with madly pounding pulses now proceeds to add to the Sig Ep world's already astounding sum of knowledge, and to the "Universality of the Magazine's interest (end of quote) the following well-nigh incredible but amazingly luscious tid-bits of gossip by-play and double entente, conte qu'il conte and honi soit qui mal y pense. You TOO can do this, boys—if the old Webster still retains it's back pages.

This past year has been full of interest for all of us. Just full of interest and very little capital. It's getting better now—some of us even opening the envelopes with the monthly bills. Remember way back in 1930 when we thought nothing at all of having real parties, with all the gang there and the wife's guest towels out and quaint dainties and prizes and a first shot of good liquor followed by some of the host's own make? Well, it's the same this year—we thought nothing at all of having parties.

At that, what with the excitement created by the advent of Ky. Alpha at Lexington, brilliantly lighted by the illuminating presence of Fred Wade, Tom Young and the Ulrich's (John and

Ed) brilliantly lit, draught beer at 10¢ the pound, bigger and better farm loans (and mortgages) for John Pickens benefit, B. R. and J. Cliff Lewis finding an opening now and then for a bit of business in CIRCULAIR Radiator Cabinets and Shields finished with five coats of the best heat-resisting lacquer and with 16 oz. cold rolled copper water pans (a wonderful buy) and what with Doc. Zimmerman carving his way rapidly to the fore (or rear as the case may be) and our Billy celebrating the 50th anniversary of his perfect secretaryship, and Bill Goodell having his phone out so people won't allatime be calling up nights to worry life-insurance policies off of him, and Ben Wilson getting his patent through for contented cans for his condensed milk, and what—now WHAT nell DID I start out to say—oh yes—WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY IN AUGUST. All details in a later issue.
—J. CLIFFORD LEWIS, *Secretary*.

Tampa

Tampa Alumni have been enjoying numerous get-together meetings and luncheons. The Summer months have, however, cut our numbers quite a bit in view of the vacation trips several of our members have indulged in. Several weeks ago the group, in spite of the absentees, enjoyed a most successful fishing trip on the Gulf in a boat provided for us by our good brother Pat Freeman.



TAMPA ALUMNI enjoy some of Florida's sunshine, balmy breezes, and good fishing. Page a Californian!

Tampa Alumni Association has a varied membership and I am sure that the good brothers of Arkansas Alpha will be glad to know that Portwood (Pat) Freeman is among our group. It is my further pleasure to announce that during the month of November of 1932 Brother Pat Freeman induced a most charming little girl to honor and obey him until death do them part. Other members in our group from out of state chapters are Harry B. White and Karl Kreher from Pennsylvania Theta. To the brothers of Pennsylvania Theta I wish to announce that

Brother Harry B. White has only a few days past entered the bonds of matrimony. The girls have no reason to chase the good brother further. He is blissfully happy. Other members from chapters of other states among our group are Elliott Newell, Association President from North Carolina Gamma, Leslie Nichols from Georgia Alpha, William (Bill) Terry from Alabama Alpha, Frank Hill from Ohio Alpha. Brothers from Florida Alpha associated with us are Charles W. Burke, Malcolm J. Hall, Liles (Sport) Graham, Joseph Vaccaro, Milton Yeats, Lamar Sarra, and others.

Now, brother Jimmy, Tampa Alumni Association has in a manner answered your prayers, save the hair, and let us hear from you, your health, wealth and prosperity is of deepest interest to us. [Thanks Mac, the health is OK.]—MALCOLM J. HALL, *Secretary*.

Denver

ON THE 26th day of April, A.D. 1933, members of the Denver Alumni Chapter gathered at the home of Brother Ed Dunklee, ostensibly for a business meeting, but actually for some lessons in Contract Bridge. The business meeting was held briefly because the Chapter was without a Secretary-Treasurer, Brother Ewy having resigned. As the result of a conspiracy between Brother Ed Dunklee and Brother Carl Cline, and with artifice and connivance on the part of their henchmen, Brother Fred Harding was elected and left holding the sack. Before the evening was over, however, the sack was well filled, and your writer considers the job to be not so empty as it first appeared.

The further business of the evening was concerning the 1934 Conclave. It was unanimously decided that we should have the Conclave in Denver if possible, and the Hotel Troutdale in the Pines was tentatively selected as the best location because of the beauty of its setting, the variety of its sports, the excellence of its cuisine, and its proximity to the city.

After the meeting was adjourned, we all received instruction in contract bridge from a splendid teacher whom Brother Dunklee had secured for the evening. This royal entertainment was concluded with refreshments, probably to give your writer fortitude to continue in his new capacity.—FRED W. HARDING, *Secretary*.

DENVER'S PRESIDENT—EDWARD VAUGHN
DUNKLEE

THE President of the Denver Alumni Chapter, Brother Edward Vaughn Dunklee, is a man of whom we are justly proud. Ed, as he is fondly known to all the alumni, is a prominent figure in Denver's business, political and social life.

Briefly, Brother Dunklee's interesting career be-

gan, so far as we have been able to ascertain, after his matriculation at the University of Colorado, when he was pledged to Sigma Phi Epsilon in 1907. While in school, Ed became intensely interested in all of the activities on the campus, but in spite of this fact, graduated with his class with an A.B. in 1911. Two years later he received his degree in law from the same institution, and persisted with his education until he received his M.A. in 1914.

In 1913 Ed was admitted to the Colorado Bar and became associated with his father in the general practice of law in Denver under the firm name of Dunklee and Dunklee. Two years later he married Obie Sue Pulliam of Loveland, Colorado, and simultaneously was elected to the House of Representatives of the State of Colorado. He was elected to the Senate of the State of Colorado in 1917 where he served four years and sponsored much important legislation. In 1917 he received his commission in the Judge Advocate General's Department, Officers Reserve Corps, United States Army. During this period of political service and in the years following, Ed devoted much of his time to home life and social activity. In so doing he was not unmindful of his fraternity, for he has been instrumental in giving us three promising future Sig Eps, David, Donald and Eddie Dunklee, and one future Pi Phi, Dorcas Dunklee.

In 1932 Ed again entered politics and was nominated as a candidate for Congress on the Democratic ticket, but lost in the primaries by a very narrow margin after a strenuous campaign.

As President of the Denver Alumni Chapter, Ed, through his enthusiasm, leadership and keen interest in the fraternity, has instilled a new spirit into the organization, and as a result we have a creditable alumni chapter.

At this point it becomes necessary to include the delightfully charming wife of our president, Mrs. Dunklee, whose primary interest is her family, but who is also exceedingly active in social and club circles in Denver. Mrs. Dunklee has always displayed a sincere interest in her husband's fraternity, and has become an indispensable part of our alumni organization.

Ed and Mrs. Dunklee have entertained us at bridge on numerous occasions since the first of the year, and will entertain alumni and rushees at their mountain cabin in Evergreen on August 26, as they have done annually for the past seven years.

Portland

SUMMER is about over and Portland Alumni are getting ready for the fall and winter meetings, with some interesting events and entertainment proposed. In the interest of the New Deal we invite all old alumni to turn out to renew

acquaintances, and to help us keep the ball rolling. We especially extend an invitation to the new graduates of Sig Ep chapters to come out to our monthly meetings, meet the old-timers, and join the Portland association. Another reminder to *all* alumni—monthly meetings the first Wednesday of every month, Kelly's Restaurant, 6:30 P.M.

That much-looked-for golf match with the Seattle alumni is past and gone—a great day, a great turnout, and a grand time, but we lost. CONGRATULATIONS Seattle—see you next year.

Jim Powers, of the team of Adams, Powers, and Snell (of Seattle convention fame), has succumbed. Not married, but the proud owner of one of Henry Ford's creations. He hopes to be able to master the art of driving before the rainy season sets in.

The bachelors of Portland Alumni are smaller in number by one. Roy Oestreich, Washington Beta, and Portland banker, was married July 21 to Marie Antoinette Lakin at Opportunity, Washington. Congratulations, Roy, and we'll be around to "meet the missus."

Sig Eps of Portland will participate in an all-fraternity golf match this month with the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow being a keg or kegs of 3.2 at the 19th hole.—PHIL LIVESLEY.

PORTLAND'S PRESIDENT—JOE FRECK

BORN in Melrose, Minnesota, but an Oregonian since the age of one and one half years.

Attended local schools as long as was necessary and entered the University of Oregon. There was member of freshman and sophomore honoraries, chairman of numerous committees, a member of Alpha Kappa Psi, and at close of junior year was tapped Friars, senior honorary. Graduated June, 1931.

Three months after graduation was elected First Vice-President of the University of Oregon Alumni Association and Vice-President of Portland Alumni Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Active in Portland Junior Chamber of Commerce, Community Chest Rose Festival, and Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club. This Spring was chairman of the Annual City Beautification Committee, composed of 650 citizens of Portland and sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, winning national recognition for his work in this field at the 1933 convention of the U. S. Junior Chamber of Commerce. Earns his bread and butter at the Freck Stationery and Printing Co. of Portland.

Is 23 years old, single, blonde, slight of stature, and diverts himself at golf and handball.

Spokane

THE roar of the prices of wheat, silver and other commodities skyrocketing to new prosperity

levels, and the din of other local and national reconstruction activities, have aroused the Spokane Alumni Chapter from its long hibernation! After stretching, yawning, scratching one ear, and opening an eye to peer about for sufficient encouragement, this Chapter arose up on its hind legs and forthwith commanded Albert T. Fleming to resume the duties of president. Harold V. Baker was ordered to fill the office of vice-president, and Gilbert R. Bean was told to stay on as secretary-treasurer but to show some action.

The "revival meeting" was held June 8 in the colorful new Cooke's Nut Shop in Spokane, with 22 brothers present and shouting "hallelujah!" Future meetings, it was decided, should be held at noon on the second Thursday of each month during the summer, then the time should be changed to evening dinner meetings for the fall and winter seasons. Immediate objectives in the plan of action were to be social activities to interest and keep the men together in addition to the luncheon meetings, and co-operation with



AT THE CAPSTAN is Joe Freck of the Portland, Oregon, club.

the active chapter of the fraternity at Washington State College in obtaining and entertaining new members.

At the reunion of the Spokane Alumni were Will H. Hoppe, Walter E. Doolittle, Les E. Babcock, Laurence W. Saltz, Harold K. Cox, Wilfred H. Talley, Curtis Odell, Walt Boomer, J. Wilson Crowther, Arnold Anderson, Charles J. Melrose, William P. Shirk, William C. Ryan, Donald S. McCallum, Harold V. Baker, Ross R. Smith, Richard Mohrmann, Albert T. Fleming, Charles Stone, Jack Riegel and Gilbert R. Bean.

A governing board of five members and an entertainment committee were selected at the Spokane Alumni Chapter luncheon-meeting July 13. Wilfred H. Talley, past president, and Matthew F. Murphy, past secretary, were elected to sit with President Fleming, Vice-President Baker and Secretary Bean, to comprise the executive board. This group will meet each month, in advance of the regular membership luncheon, to decide policy on current business and to direct plans in the course of the Chapter's future.

Entertainment and social activities of the Spokane Sig Eps are getting an immediate step-up, through the appointment of Donald S. McCallum as chairman, William P. Shirk and Ross R. Smith, the committee to handle this work. Golf tournament, dance, card party, and outstanding personages as speakers, are being scheduled.

Donald S. McCallum and Harold V. Baker, both of Washington Beta Chapter, are among the newest additions to Spokane Alumni. Don was with the National City Bank, New York, five years. He jumped to Washington, D.C., played golf or something with Clarence C. Dill, senator from Washington state, and then the first thing we knew, Don was in Spokane as assistant cashier of the Federal Land Bank. Don hadn't been with the bank a week before he was playing on their baseball team and knew the names and phone numbers of all of the 47 or more stenographers and private secretaries in the institution! Don's home town is Sumner, Washington.

Harold Baker landed a nice set-up with the National Carbon Company the first of this year and now is selling batteries, lamp globes and anti-freeze throughout eastern Washington, northern Idaho and western Montana. His home town is Whitefish, Montana, but he has been making his headquarters in the Coeur d'Alene hotel, Spokane. Yes, he's unmarried, but how the devil he's been able to survive, no one here knows!

Coincident is the word which best describes the meeting in Spokane on July 21, of six Sig Ep alumni who were active members together several years ago at Washington Beta Chapter, University of Washington, Seattle. Gerald Calhoun, with his wife Myrtle, drove back to his old home town here for a brief visit, from Los Angeles where he has been baseball coach and a teacher in Lincoln High School the last four

years. Roy Oestreich arrived in Spokane from Portland, Oregon, to take unto himself a bride, Miss Marie Lakin, on July 21. Joining Roy to be his best man, was Reas Metz from Seattle. To this trio of Sig Eps was added Don McCallum, Harold Baker and Gilbert Bean, all now in business in Spokane. It was a very pleasant reunion, although brief.—GILBERT R. BEAN, *Secretary*.

Milwaukee

THE Milwaukee Alumni Chapter gave old man depression a good kick in the pants and have been carrying forward a program of events in 1933 which have been delightful.

The annual banquet and election of officers in January was followed by the bowling tournament in February, and another famous stag party at Walter Richter's in March.

April ushered in the annual bridge tournament with the ladies present, and May witnessed the best and most hilarious dancing party the gang has staged in many a moon. The setting at the Chateau was ideal, the music made your toes wiggle, and the special feature events and super abundance of prizes contributed to a large evening. June was given over to smaller groups to participate in golf, fishing, bridge and picnics to suit their fancy.

"Charles M. Pors" is the tenth name to be engraved on the Whitney H. Eastman Golf Trophy.

The Milwaukee Alumni Championship Tournament was held July 23 at the Westmoor Country Club. The course was in perfect condition, and a good crowd of sod diggers were present to strut their stuff. Lee Rasey, Golf Chairman, and Bob Wilson, got their wires crossed with the weather man, but even if some of the boys did nearly drown, not a single web-foot failed to finish the 18 holes.

"Charlie" demonstrated that perseverance is a cardinal virtue. Year after year he has driven half way across the state to compete, only to have a handicap that kept him from winning. This year it was different for C.M.P. is now district attorney of Wood County—and he won the cup.

Lee Rasey and George Dreher were in the blind bogey money and each won a Chapter membership for 1934. Chris Isely, picked off a pair of golf balls for taking the least number of putts, and Paul Fraser drew two more for his excellence in doing the Australian Crawl. Whitney Eastman was awarded two balls, partly on account of being a former Grand President, President of the Association of Commerce, and donor of the Trophy, but mostly on account of turning in the second low gross. Herman Smith got one chiefly because he always wins some kind of a prize and the committee did not wish to break a ten year record. Walter Richter won a mystery package in the blind bogey.

The Grand President's Cup, presented by Whit-

ney Eastman to the Milwaukee Chapter in 1924, now carries the names of the following immortals: Kenneth Means, Chris Isely, Irwin Witt-huhn, Robert Wilson, Lee Rasey, Frank Morasco, Hans Feldmann, Walter Richter, Oswald Lupinski and Charles Pors.

As this copy goes to press, plans are being laid for the Sig Ep family picnic in August. This is always an occasion to look forward to, with over a hundred brothers residing in this area. The older married brothers bring their wives and children and the younger men bring their best girls in order to further impress them with the advantages of going Sigma.

In addition to a swell feed, the committee always arranges a complete program of land and water sports for men, women and children. At the end of a strenuous day, with night coming on, the big fire is lighted and old and young join the circle in story and song. Herman Smith (Wisconsin Alpha), Milwaukee director of public school music, is always drafted to lead the grand finale of famous Sig Ep songs to end a perfect day.

The present administration has included in its new deal, regular meetings of the twelve members of the Executive committee. With the return of good Milwaukee beverages the attendance is nearly always 100%.

The first hour or two is given over strictly to business matters of the Fraternity, and the remainder of the evening is devoted to good-fellowship and various games of skill and chance. Meetings are rotated at the various homes of the committee, and presided over by our President, Dr. Irwin Schulz.

The spirit of Sigma Phi Epsilon is something to boast of and marvel at. The bond of brotherly love as evidenced by mutual helpfulness and enjoyable companionship among Sig Eps, is the coveted goal which other fraternities have set as their ideal. The experience of the Milwaukee Alumni Chapter emphasizes this fact. Scarcely a week passes without some informal gathering of the brothers or their families for a picnic, swim, bridge, golf, dancing, skating, tobogganing, or whatever the seasonable sport may be.

The past two years have seen many men unemployed and a few Sigmas have been caught in the industrial and commercial upheaval. Every one of the hundred Sig Eps in the Milwaukee area has made it his personal concern to help a brother get satisfactorily located. The results have welded the fraternity bonds of friendship with ties that can never be broken.

MILWAUKEE'S PRESIDENT—IRWIN SCHULZ

DR. IRWIN SCHULZ is furnishing enthusiastic leadership for the Milwaukee Alumni Chapter this year. Elected to the Presidency in January, 1933, he immediately shifted the Chapter activi-

ties into high, and has been stepping on the gas ever since.

Dr. Schulz has the rare gift of natural organization ability, which has enabled him to set up a complete year's program, and to secure real go-getters to aid in carrying all the functions through in splendid fashion. His magnetic personality and interest in the fraternity makes committee work a pleasure under his direction.

Irwin Schulz was born in Milwaukee, May 20, 1900. He attended the public schools and gave early indication of his determination to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious father. He received his Bachelor of Science from the University of Wisconsin, served as Preceptor in the Medical School, and was one of the charter members of Wisconsin Beta.

He received his M.D. from Marquette, and his Master of Science from the University of Minnesota. He was a Fellow in Surgery at the Mayo Clinic from 1924 to 1928, after which he moved to Milwaukee and is now practicing with his father Dr. Alfred Schulz with offices at 2200 North Third Street. Irwin has limited his practice and specializes in Surgery and surgical diagnosis. He is a member of the surgical staff at Columbia and Children's Hospitals and a member of the visiting surgical staff at Milwaukee Hospital.

Brother Irwin is a swell guy—you bet your life—but the nicest thing about him is his wife. The good Doctor married Ruth Rockwell, whose grandfather founded, and with his descendants



DR. IRWIN SCHULZ of the Milwaukee club.
President since January, 1933

run the thriving little city of Rockwell. Irwin Rockwell Schulz, age 4 and Carolyn Ann, age 2 are just what you might expect, and keep things lively at their lovely suburban home at 2013 North Seventy-first Street in beautiful Wauwatosa.

Los Angeles

SIG EPS in Southern California are enjoying a typical summer for this section of the country—groups on swimming parties, mountain trips, "weinie" bakes, dances and parties. Rushees are being taken along and are being "buttoned up" in good shape.

Topping off the spring activities a benefit dance was staged by the actives and alumni on May 20 at the Riviera Country Club in the Santa Monica hills. Nearly 400 couples crowded the marble dance floor and the music of Bob Brown's Arizona Biltmore orchestra kept the throng in good spirits. "One of the best affairs in local Sig Ep history" was the tabbing given the dance. Brother Ted Holzhausen, in charge of all arrangements, reported well over the century mark in the clear, a sum which will help California Beta pay off pressing obligations.

A modified form of alumni management at the local active chapter house was adopted the latter part of last semester with very evident results. Ted Holzhausen was appointed alumni manager by Bob Ryan and the Alumni Board.

One week before the spring dance at the Riviera,

Luis Roberts, alumni chapter president, became the proud father of a future Sig Ep—Ronald Raymond, 7½ pounds of real boy.

As this is written, just before the first of August, Sig Eps vividly recall the incidents of one year ago, when many brothers stayed at the California Beta house for the Olympic Games. It is hoped that Southern California Sig Eps will soon again have the opportunity to be hosts to brothers.

A "three point two" party is being planned for Saturday, August 5, at the local chapter house. A sawdust trail will lead up to an old fashioned bar where foaming "legal" will be drawn and quaffed at so much per glass. Frank Jennings, the budding florist, will have charge of the arrangements.

At present a business meeting and dinner is scheduled for the early part of September, with many informal rushing parties before that time. A football dance will probably usher in the pigskin season.

LOS ANGELES' PRESIDENT—LUIS J. ROBERTS

FIVE years ago Dr. Donald Jennings arose at the toastmaster's position at the installation banquet of California Beta of Sigma Phi Epsilon in Los Angeles to introduce the next speaker. The speaker was the first president of the U. of Southern California active chapter. "Through our contacts with Luis Roberts," Toastmaster Jennings said, "we have come to regard him as the ideal fraternity man."

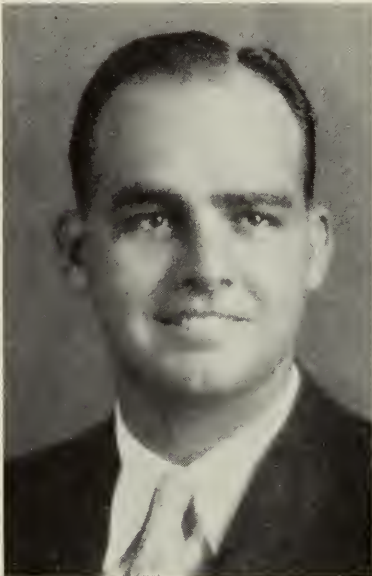
That's a load for an ambitious young man to have heaped upon him. Through a post-grad year at D. C. Alpha, the Seattle conclave in '28, in business contacts since that time, and as both secretary and president of the L. A. Alumni Chapter, Luis has justified Toastmaster Jennings' enthusiasm. A ready smile, a friendly grip, a head full of ideas and ideals and a penchant for getting things done—right—have been his best aids in living up to a high standard.

At Southern California Luis combined business and a liberal sprinkling of the arts to complete his four years of college education. In his senior year he served as president of California Beta. After graduation his ambitions to become a diplomat led him to D. C. Alpha for a course in international diplomacy.

Upon his return from the East the following summer he was employed in the bus tire service division of Pacific Goodrich Co., where he today serves as assistant to the manager of that department.

In 1930 at a particular mid-winter stag formal banquet, Luis earned the nick-name of "Blackie" through his earnest desires to provide tempting entertainment for the brothers. As to the details—just skip it!

Luis is 26 years old, a real native son, the father of 4-months old Ronald Raymond Roberts, likes



LUIS J. ROBERTS is the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter's president.

to dance, plays a bridge hand worth mention, spends his Sundays on the beach, likes beer and burns the toast when he gets his own breakfast.

WILMINGTON'S PRESIDENT—ALBAN P. SHAW

ALBAN P. SHAW who was recently elected President of the Delaware Alumni group of Sigma Phi Epsilon, was born in Wilmington, Delaware and graduated from the University of Delaware in 1910 with a degree of B.S. in Engineering. He spent fifteen months with the Baldwin Locomotive Works for shop experience and then went to Atlantic City, N.J., on a storm water sewer construction. Following this, he became Resident Engineer for the Atlantic City Water Department on the construction of an impounding reservoir; then for two years he was in the office of City Engineer at Atlantic City. In 1918 he was with the duPont Engineering Company at Nashville, Tennessee, on the construction of the United States Smokeless Powder Plant. In 1919, he entered the service of New Castle County Delaware

as Assistant Engineer and in July of 1930 became County Engineer. As County Engineer, he has direct charge and supervision of the highway construction and maintenance, including bridges, in the County other than State Highways. He also has general supervision of the County Highway Police.

Brother Shaw is a Director of the Delaware Safety Council; First Vice-President of the Delaware Automobile Association; Secretary of the Regional Planning Commission of Delaware; President of the County Highway Officials of Delaware; is a member of the Technical Advisory Committee of the Tri-State Regional Planning Federation of Philadelphia; a member of the Road Builders' Association and Highway Officials' of North Atlantic States. He is a member of the Elks and Masons and lives in Wilmington with his wife and two boys. Brother Shaw has always been deeply interested in the affairs of the Active Chapter at Delaware Alpha and the activities of the Fraternity under his leadership, will be well directed.—GEORGE F. ALDENSON.

★ VITAL DATA ★

Marriages

Donald Mark Bugbee, Vermont Alpha, '31, to Catheryna O'Brien, June 5, 1933. At home at 14 Bradley Street, Burlington, Vermont.

Chester Pilgrim Hartford, Vermont Alpha, '31, to Geraldine Conner, June 17, 1933. At home at Northfield, Vermont.

Murrell Harrison Temple, Virginia Delta, to Ethyl Marguerite Davidson, July 12, 1933.

Richard Winston Cook, Ohio Gamma, '31, to Jane Elizabeth Lackey, Delta Delta Delta, June 11, 1933.

Leven J. Turner, Tennessee Alpha, '30, to Sarah Keith Raulston, Alpha Delta Pi, June 30, 1933.

Robert Benjamin Cheatham, Virginia Alpha, to Flournoy Price, June 14, 1933.

Dr. Donald Froyd Cathcart, Alabama Alpha, to Gladys Clyde Newton, December 21, 1932. At home at 57 Northwood Drive, Atlanta, Georgia.

R. Sterling Phipps, Virginia Alpha, '29, to Rose La Pole. At home at 1704 W. Lombard Street, Richmond, Virginia.

John Noel Garber, Pennsylvania Eta, '32, to Martha Jane Depp, July 19, 1933.

Andrew F. Murray, Oregon Beta, '33, to Frances Adelaide Rupert, Alpha Chi Omega, June 11, 1933. At home at Santa Monica, California.

Roy Oestreich, Washington Beta, to Marie Antoinette Lakin, July 21, 1933. At home at Portland, Oregon.

Harold W. Steiger, New York Gamma, '31, to Muriel Patrono, December 24, 1932.

J. Arthur Pearson, New York Gamma, '33, to Patricia Kaupas, June 4, 1930.

John Nichols, Ohio Gamma, to Judy Sheirrell, July 5, 1933.

Benjamin Clarkson, Virginia Epsilon, '36, to Dorothy Virginia Deaver, July 17, 1933.

Frank Bryan, Tennessee Alpha, '25, to Ruby Lee Stapleton, Phi Mu, July 26, 1933.

Don Johnstone, Illinois Alpha, '31, to Jane Adelaide McClure, Delta Delta Delta. At home at Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Charles Gansz, Illinois Alpha, '31, to Ruth Waddell, Alpha Chi Omega.

Fred W. Masty, Illinois Alpha, '33, to Katherine Bocchenoff, Kappa Delta.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Luis J. Roberts, California Beta, a son, Ronald Raymond, May 13.

To Mr. and Mrs. William Wooton Davis, Virginia Epsilon, a son, William Wooton, Jr., April 30.

To Mr. and Mrs. George O'Haven Morris, Tennessee Alpha, a son, George Henderson Morris, May 24.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Goodrich Hartwell, Vermont Alpha, a son, Ivan Goodrich, Jr., May 17.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert R. Bean, Washington Beta, a son, July 3.

In Memoriam

Howard D. Abernathy, North Carolina Beta

Frank Ponier, Jr., Missouri Beta

Joseph E. Everett, Jr., Virginia Delta

They Were Sig Eps

Harvey L. Carey, Arkansas Alpha ✓

James D. Brown, Virginia Delta

Henry G. Neuman, Maryland Alpha

Elbert O. Redmond, New York Alpha

Morris G. Carley, New York Alpha

James W. Mann, Jr., New York Alpha

Alfred W. Schneider, New York Alpha

Withers G. Birdsong, Alabama Beta

Robert E. Coburn, Alabama Beta

Milton B. Miller, Ohio Gamma

John G. Young, Washington Beta

William H. Schindel, Pennsylvania Delta

Scooping Nature in Australia

[Continued from page 26]

The morning of August 18, 1931, our craft slipped between the North and South Heads which form the gateway a mile wide to the great land-lock bay that is Sydney Harbor. It is a harbor of rare natural beauty and is second in the world, I believe, only to that of Rio de Janeiro in its beauty and in its facilities. At Quarantine we were greeted by representatives of the Premier and the American Consulate as well as a small battery of photographers and reporters. We left Quarantine and proceeded up the harbor about a mile to our dockage and there were greeted by about twenty or thirty of Australia's foremost scientists.

It was quite a tribute to Professor Wheeler. Everything was nicely arranged. We were whisked through the customs without our luggage being opened and in no time we were quite comfortable in our hotel. An hour later we were taken to Science House where the expedition was formally greeted by a more numerous body of scientists.

We spent quite an enjoyable week in Sydney, the time being spent principally in formalities and amenities incident to such an expedition. The high-lights, as I remember them, included lunch with the Chancellor of the University and being shown about Sydney's seat of higher learning; and the very interesting and well-planned zoologic gardens, Taronga Park, lying across the harbor from the city. The gardens, are reached, after a pleasant trip by ferry, and are rather unusual in that the animals are displayed after the manner of the Hamburg Zoo, namely: the animals are trapped by moats rather than restrained by fences so that one sees them without any visual obstructions. It makes them look surprisingly more life-like and perhaps happier. In connection with the zoo is an excellent Aquarium in which a large shark was swimming casually about.

Another day was spent in the Australian Museum in Sydney which contains an excellent natural history collection of the Australian continent. About twenty miles south of Sydney is the national park of New South Wales, comprising about thirty-three thousand acres in its virgin state. We spent a very interesting day being conducted through the Park. Not the least interesting part of the entertainment was a delightful lunch at Audley with a tall assortment of beverages.

After a week in Sydney we went down to Melbourne by train. It proved to be rather a cold night and the trains, like the homes, have no heating systems. We sat hunched in our overcoats, more or less clutching large tin containers filled with warm water and resembling flattened milk cans which were used as foot-warmers. At the doorway of the compartment was quite an assortment of electrical switches. I made the bad error, as I was retiring in a more or less exposed con-

dition, of reaching to turn off the light and inadvertently turning on the electric fan. The surprise element coupled with the cold draught, made me move more quickly than I have for years.

Melbourne's weather is very capricious, as is Boston's, and we experienced glorious sunshine on one day and a wind storm with hail on the next. Here the same round was made of Museum, Zoo and University. Such activities were important from the Expedition's point of view to establish friendly relations between the Australian museums and the American museums for exchange purposes. We were highly entertained at the Zoo by the activities of the keeper, Mr. Wilkie, who, though in his eighties, gives no sign of it. He has practically spent his life in the care of animals there. He vaults over fences as nimbly as a school boy and makes nothing of reaching through the bars and playfully pulling the lion's tail.

Another over-night run took us to Adelaide. Our activities there were largely a duplication of those in Melbourne and on September 1st we boarded the trans-continental train, which runs only twice a week, for a three-day run to Perth. The day before our arrival at Perth we were at Kalgoorlie, still an important goldmining center and the richest spot in the commonwealth. The name of Herbert Hoover is identified with its early development as a mining center, shortly after the turn of the century.

The trip across West Australia was particularly interesting because of the Nullarbor Plain which, without doubt, is the greatest extent of level desert anywhere. For three hundred and thirty miles the train runs perfectly straight with no deviation either to the right or left or up or down, with nary a tree visible over the four hundred and fifty mile-wide plain. This year there was quite a bit of vegetation, consisting of "blue-bush" which resembles the sage brush of our West, because of the relatively decent rain fall for the past year.

We saw many natives, that is, aboriginals, on our way across. They would come to the train to demonstrate their ability with the spear and boomerang, but they are rather pitiful objects, as their contact with the Whites has contributed to their degeneration, as is usually the case when aboriginal races come under the influence of White civilization. From one of the natives I purchased my first boomerang which was hand-made, with very crude implements, doubtless representing the labor of many hours. The price was two shillings.

Our welcome in Perth was a warm one. Perth itself is a most livable city situated on the Swan River, six or seven miles from the coast. From Perth, we went north to Mullewa for our first real work in the field. Practically every hotel

in Australia is built about a pub. This is especially true in the smaller towns. We got our first kangaroos and two wallabies (small kangaroo) around Mullewa.

After getting our collection in Mullewa, we made for the interior, stopping, next, about three hundred miles north and east of Mullewa at Meekatharra.

This town is typical of many in the west: a sun-baked street with scattered, corrugated, galvanized iron dwellings on frameworks of wood in a country of rolling, scraggly bush and rocks. The surrounding desert country is scarred with the prospecting activities of many gold miners and while making our collections we would frequently come upon deserted shafts.

Coming up on the train, we saw emus and their young running wild through the bush. While in Meekatharra we put up in the crudest of hotels, but one night was spent in the open, about a mile and half from the hotel. It was fascinating country and suggested similarity to Colorado's "Garden of the Gods." Sunset coincided with the rise of the moon, all reflected on great red rocks and distant mountains. It was indescribably beautiful. We went to sleep in front of our camp-fire with no roof but the sky. It was brilliantly clear and the moon was almost full. That evening and the next morning we saw six or eight large kangaroos and wallabies hopping about in the bush, besides innumerable birds and other wild life. We shot a doe wallaby with a "joey" (young) in her pouch. It was skinned by fire-light that night and in the morning we tried wallaby steak over the open fire. We all agreed that we had eaten better meat.

There was only one train a week to the next collecting place at Wiluna. The train has no schedule but leaves when the train is made up and the passengers are ready. We were asked to be at the depot about eight—and got away about ten-thirty—the last delay being caused by a woman who decided, at the last minute, that she would like to purchase some oranges at the store across the street. Of course, the train carried, besides a few passengers, mail, freight, livestock and what not. The country we went through was wild and very dry. Camels are used quite a bit in the back country and we saw several grazing from the train, which rarely went over twenty miles an hour. After sixty odd miles we were served, at a crude tin and burlap camp shed, with tea and scones which was most welcome, in spite of the hordes of pestiferous flies.

We pulled in at Wiluna at six, having taken practically all the day to come the one hundred miles from Meekatharra. One does not laugh at railroading such as that; rather one is grateful, for the railroad has been through to Wiluna only about two years. Previously everything had to be carted. Wiluna is the rail head. Since the railroad has come through to Wiluna a few mobs of cattle have been driven over the Canning Stock Route



Two kangaroos boxing

from the Kimberly Range, 900 miles or more, to the north of here to the rail head. Some of the route is through country inhabited by hostile natives and murder has been done on both sides. The first mob failed entirely to get through, all the whites being victims of native spears. Most of the natives are peaceable, if treated decently. The real aboriginal blackfellow, in his native state, is only about one hundred miles north of Wiluna.

Wiluna is the second (to Kalgoorlie) most important gold mining centre in the Commonwealth. It is a going concern whose general manager is an American. I spent one entire day in the mine. Four miles distant from the mine are wells which supply water for the enterprise. It is almost incredible, but true, that practically anywhere in this very arid region there is an abundance of good water, found generally between twelve and forty feet down. The existence of this water makes the flotation process for getting out the gold possible. Their power plant is astonishingly good, consisting of six great Diesel engines. The gold is produced from a sulphide ore, very rich in arsenic (1 to 1.3 per cent). The arsenic production from this single mine is more than adequate for all Australia's needs, but its presence adds to the perils of this particular mine through the liability to poisoning, which is a very real one. In the afternoon I went underground with a Canadian who had charge of the underground work. We descended in a cage to the four hundred and fifty foot level—the main shaft ran about eight hundred



A "GOANA," a reptile of the West Australian desert.

feet down. We climbed back by ladder to a higher level where we again joined the main shaft and were hauled to the surface. While underground I saw the whole show of drilling, blasting, "stopes," "grizzlies," locomotives, etc. Later in the week I attended "clean-up day" which occurs fortnightly. It is then that the total quantity concentrated from the flotation process which has accumulated since the previous "clean-up day" is roasted to release the gold. I have only the foggiest notion of the chemistry involved, but I believe the gold is finally precipitated with zinc. The final compound is roasted in an oil-burning furnace in terrific heat, about eighteen hundred degrees Centigrade. The slag is poured off and the molten gold poured into "buttons," one of which is about all a man can lift and is about the size of a cabbage head. These "buttons" are again roasted and the molten gold poured (a great sight!) into bricks, each weighing about 750 Troy ounces, each one worth between fifteen and seventeen thousand dollars. I think there were six bricks in all. Pay day coincides with "clean-up day" and usually the liquor flows freely. Three members of the Salvation Army, under the portico of the corner pub, looked rather pathetic. Wiluna is quite rough and ready, as mining towns are, but I am sure the British are better behaved than our Americans were in the gold-rush days.

The country here is very arid, but variably so. Sometimes there will be no rain for two or three years. As in many arid regions, sunsets are perfectly glorious in their display of tints and colors about the horizon. The air was dry and fine, continuous sunshine all day and cool, invigorating nights. Some individual holdings of land, here, are very extensive, running as high as a million acres—quite a front and back yard. They are called stations, the word equivalent to our ranches. The people think as little of going a hundred miles as we do of ten. One of the prominent newspaper men of the state had wired ahead of our arrival to a Mr. Patterson who owns a large station beginning about forty miles out of Wiluna. He drove

in to call on us and insisted on putting us up at his station so that we might collect specimens in the surrounding area. He has lived practically all his life in the back country and is as nice a fellow as one would want ever to meet. His heart is apparently as big as all outdoors.

From Wiluna we backtracked by rail through our former collecting sites. We were greatly cheered at Mullewa by the arrival of our first real mail from home since we started.

The trains are after the British fashion, of course. We rode in compartments accommodating either four or six which had no connection except with the outdoors and we slept crosswise of the train.

We continued on from Mullewa to Geraldton, on the west coast. At the end of the trip it seemed good to see the ocean (Indian) again and smell a little salt. Geraldton proved very interesting, chiefly because of the sea and the great sand dunes that extend from the shore. It was quite unlike the Australian coast that I had previously seen. There was the great green-blue expanse of the Indian Ocean with continuous surf which looked like troops of white-maned horses, rushing to dash themselves on the shore, and miles of the most beautiful sandy beach I have ever seen, on which was scattered a multitude of shells and cuttlebones, besides frequent fancy small crabs, various jellyfish, the most numerous of which have, for all the world, the appearance of bachelor's buttons in color and configuration. Behind the hard, level white sand of the beach are myriads of magnificent sand dunes, many covered with low scrub and just as many more—bare of vegetation—great mounds of gleaming white sand. People seen on them from a distance—with very little imagination—look for all the world like skiers in the Alps.

While in Geraldton, three of the party went off to collect on the Abrolhos Islands which are about forty or fifty miles off the coast. They were taken out in a small fishing schooner and made the treacherous landing with little difficulty. We did not see them again until we all gathered in Perth later on. Our collections about Geraldton completed, we returned to Perth to overhaul our gear and prepare for our trip into the southwest.

The interval in Perth was notable for an interesting interlude of four days spent on Rottnest Island, about twelve miles off the coast from Fremantle which is the port for Perth. It lies east and west and was discovered by Dutch explorers in the seventeenth century. They gave it the name Rottnest, namely: "full of rats." What they saw were not rats but a species of wallaby about the size of a large woodchuck with a rat-like tail. The island still abounds with them and they may be seen day and night hopping about the bush. The island is about four by eight miles in its longest and broadest. The entire coast is a succession of scallops, the concavities beautiful sand beaches, the points rocky and cliff-like. On the island are

many lakes of exceeding salinity, over four hundred acres of them, miniatures of our Great Salt Lake. The weather was perfect, the bathing excellent. I went in once or twice a day, usually wherever I happened to be, at least, I only once remember wearing a bathing suit. Rottneist is principally a summer resort, especially popular during the Christmas season. Fortunately for us, we were practically the only ones there in October and were able to make satisfactory collections. For instance, there were only four or five species of ants reported from the island; Dr. Wheeler returned with forty. One day we made a trip to the west end of the island, four of us in two high two-wheeled carts drawn by draught horses over the dunes. Two of us walked to the extreme west end of the island which was not accessible by cart. Here the surf was murderous on the rocks and bluffs. Back a little from the edge of the cliff, in the sandy ground, were numerous burrows, like rabbit burrows, used by the "mutton" birds for mating and nesting only, the rest of their lives being spent at sea. No shooting is allowed on the island so birds and beasts abound as in a sanctuary. However, four live wallabies were secured by means of snares.

The crossing between the island and the mainland is practically always a very rough one. We were taken off on a fisherman's launch and somersaulted our way to Fremantle, competing with sailing craft most of the way.

Our start into the southwest was made from Perth at night, by train. The next afternoon we detrained at Margaret River in the southwest corner of the continent. The country is fairly wild, largely forest and thinly settled, the settlement at Margaret River comprising about one hundred and fifty people. The accommodations were limited. Two of us stayed at Wallcliffe, five miles west on the Margaret River about ten minutes walk from the coast. It was a beautiful spot. Wallcliffe is a large stone house, built about 1850 by one of the original settlers in this region. In it were some exquisite pieces of furniture, largely of the native jarra, harder, browner, but still red, and richer if anything than mahogany. We were lighted only by sun, oil and candle; plumbing was scarce, but the life was simple, elemental, healthful and satisfying.

This part of the country is noted for its great limestone caves. We spent one morning prowling about one of the smaller ones near Wallcliffe, finding little but darkness but plenty of that. The next day we drove off quite a distance to the larger and better-known caves. These are really very sizable and the stalagmites and stalactites and aprons occur in beautiful formation. We spent the night under the stars with an energetic fire at our feet. All about us grew trees about shoulder high with trunks having a large central pith and tufted foliage at the top, called "blackboys." The wood is very resinous and furnished a particularly cheer-

ful fuel. We were awakened early in the morning by the loud chatter of the Kookaburra or "laughing" jackass. The Kookaburra is a large bird resembling faintly our kingfisher that rancously laughs his way through life. He is very gregarious and is as well-loved by the Australians as our robin is in America.

Railroads in this area, as in all thinly settled parts of the continent, have few if any connections. It was necessary for us to retrace our steps in order to reach another collecting place at Pemberton, to the east and south of Margaret River. Here we were in hilly, giant forests, about twenty miles from Australia's southern coast. Very little land was cleared. It was, however, an engaging spot and strikingly demonstrated some of its beauty on our arrival that night. It was rather dark, there was no moon, but many, many stars in the heavens, enough to effectively silhouette the majestic, graceful eucalyptus trees, so tall that they seemed, as one looked up, to throw themselves into the air as if they tried with their crowns to brush the very dome of Heaven, itself.

Forestry is, of course, the one great industry here. Its monument is a sprawling saw-mill at one end of the town that emits clouds of white, sweetly-smelling karri wood smoke, for karri is its fuel as it is for its railroad. Here we went one morning, had a look about the mill and then mounted a small platform car, one of several on which logs are hauled to the mill, and were alternately pushed and pulled by locomotives up and down through the forest into the heart of the karri bush where the cutting was in progress. We proceeded to make collections, but before long the sound of axes attracted us deeper into the forest. I came upon two men, standing rather high on a spindly platform, engaged in cutting with axes a large wedge in one side of a tremendous karri. I sat down on a neighboring log to watch. Their axes fell in a brisk, perfect rhythm and when the wedge was cut they moved the platform to the opposite side of the tree and approached the wedge from the rear, with the cross-cut saw. The lean of the tree was perceptible, at first, only in a very slight widening of the saw cut, an interval, and then a sudden, sharp, premonitory crack, the warning sing-song of the men the equivalent of "fore!" in golf, a barrage of loud creaks, the saw dropped and the men rushing to a place of safety, a trembling aloft—a flash of sorrow to see such a kingly specimen tottering—a crescendo rushing of wind, a blasting noise of thunder, a shaking of the earth, and there it lay! every branch shattered from its trunk, another smaller tree in its path practically annihilated, a great trough dug out of the earth, the top of the tree itself practically buried.

The largest tree that had been cut there had one hundred and fifty-seven feet of millable timber, which means practically that distance to its first branch. The men proceeded to saw the tree into suitable lengths which were hauled by chain on a

steam winch to railside. The cable and chain are hauled back by six or seven yokes of bullocks. The karris have smooth grey bark and are the straightest trees I have ever seen. Compared with our own oaks or maples its leafage and branching, more or less in common with all eucalyptus, is a much smaller fraction of the whole tree. Its wood is red and, like other eucalyptus, exceedingly hard. About a mile from the hotel in another direction is situated the "Karri King." It is not particularly remarkable for its height but is said to be a chain (sixty-six feet) around its base. That I doubted when I saw it, but it is a powerful lot of tree.

While we were at Pemberton, one of the party shot a roo (kangaroo) just back of the hotel. Pemberton is just two hundred and eighteen miles from Perth by rail. Our trip back began at 6:40 A.M. and we did not reach Perth until 8:15 that night. At one point the train stopped, the engineer and fireman leapt off and ran into the bush to pick up firewood which they loaded aboard and we then proceeded. This train runs only twice a week.

Our stay in Perth was a brief one. Thanksgiving Day found us crossing the Nullabor Plain on our way East. Coming over on the transcontinental train in August, I am afraid we held a rather low opinion of Australian trains, but after bounding around on the trains in the back country, we felt, once we were on the transcontinental train again, as though we had not been on anything so superior in our lives. Stops were made in Adelaide and Melbourne where I had the delight of meeting, in one morning, in one of the hospitals, no less than three young men who had recently had medical training in Boston. Twenty-eight miles from Melbourne, at Frankston, is a thoroughly modern, progressive orthopedic hospital for crippled children which it was my privilege to visit.

From Melbourne we entrained for Canberra, the federal capital, which we reached the next day. It is one of the most interesting spots in the Commonwealth and quite distinctive from all other Australian cities and towns. Canberra is a vision of the future. Planned by an American on the general scheme of our own Washington, it is laid out in anticipation of the needs of the Commonwealth for centuries to come. But it is still in its developmental bassinet. It costs a lot to keep up its gardens and lawns alone and therefore is in increasingly bad odor with the electorate as one goes further from it. Especially is this true in the West, for taxpayers—with justification—shriek against the extravagance. The depression, of course, has accentuated this and has made Canberra much more premature than it would otherwise be. Its projected development is ambitious. Some of it is to be under water, like the lagoon in Washington that runs toward Washington Monument from the Lincoln Memorial. Its houses and landscaping are dissimilar from the rest of Australia's cities: they are of decided American flavor, particularly in the absence of the traditional British

walls and fences and hedges. When Parliament is convened the entire population is in the neighborhood of eight thousand souls. At other times it is nearer five thousand. Distances are great in Canberra. Shopping centers, hotels, theater, railroad are all about two miles apart. The government entomologist, for instance, drives seven miles between home and office. It is a skeleton, you see, of a dream city.

Canberra has a salubrious climate. It suggests that of California. Its elevation is about twenty-two hundred feet. Gently rolling hills, open woods, and distant mountains surround it. The most delightful view of Canberra is obtained from Red Hill, overlooking the "city," as the sun is setting.

An interesting feature at Canberra is the Australian Institute of Anatomy. It is housed in a single building, very modern and rather beautiful. Sir Colin MacKenzie is its Director. It represents the nucleus of a future National University. Here is the finest collection of aboriginal skulls and anatomic material of the marsupials to be found anywhere.

From Canberra, with our party augmented to ten, we went in cars one hundred and twenty miles to the south to Mount Kosciusko, Australia's highest peak, 7305 feet. The fauna here was distinct from that of the lower levels. This was in December, Australia's summer time. Nevertheless, we were able to ski on the summit, although the snow, which occurred only in patches, was wet and rather slow. It was a novel experience to get sunburned while skiing. From the summit is a magnificent view of the Australian Alps. While we were on Kosciusko it turned relatively cold for forty-eight hours, the temperature ranging between 25° and 43° Fahrenheit. There was a high wind with intermittent squalls of snow. Three of us went to the summit and from there we struck across a neighboring peak to a track which we followed in a large circle. This took us to the important mountain lakes in which we were interested, principally Lake Albino, at the foot of which a breakaway gave on to the best mountain scenery I had yet seen in Australia, a much better view than from the summit; and Blue Lake, above which, around noontime, we dug a little hollow in the lee of some rocks, contrived a fire, and "boiled the billy." After lunch we headed across country by compass for our starting point. About 3:30, on a rather precipitous mountain peak, we unfortunately got separated. One of the trio fell down a hundred-foot snow slide, but fortunately was able to keep his feet in front of him and avoid serious injury. Oblivious to all this, I was at an impasse, high on the rocky face of the mountain and had to crawl back and up over the top. Considerable hunting ensued among us for each other. Although worried for a time, we eventually all got together with still a bit of daylight left.

In 1928 two Americans perished in a blizzard near the summit. The family of one of the boys

has constructed, at great cost, a secure shelter-hut, provided with fuel, food and clothing. It is called Seaman's Hut and represents insurance against the recurrence of such a tragedy.

We spent about a week on the mountain, making collections. In one of the ponds, close to our stopping place, we frequently saw the platypus (*ornithorhynchus*) swimming, which is one of the better-known monotremes which lays eggs and suckles its young.

On the drive down the mountain back to Canberra, we encountered no less than three great herds of sheep that literally blocked the road for great distances. A particularly good grade of wool is grown by the sheep which are raised in this area.

The Christmas season found us again in Sydney. Just to the west of Sydney about fifty miles begin the Blue Mountains, famous for their scenery, but particularly for the Jenolan Caves with their limestone formations of rare beauty. The caves are very large, are well conducted and effectively lighted. The Blue Mountains are very popular with entomologists as collecting grounds and with the tourists for their scenic attractions. They provide a handy week-end retreat and summer resort for the inhabitants of Sydney.

The Koala, or native Australian bear, is one of the better known and loved of Australia's animals. It is a marsupial and closely resembles in size and appearance a toy teddy bear, so common among the playthings of the children of our country. The Koala originally occurred in large numbers near the east coast of Australia through New South Wales and Queensland. It used to be hunted for its pelt and, unfortunately, this, in combination with other factors, has led to its near extinction. It is a most difficult beast to raise in captivity. It has not been known to take any food except certain very limited species of eucalyptus leaves. It never drinks water but is occasionally seen eating dirt. Its only liquid apparently comes from the water both within and on the surfaces of the leaves it eats. In all the zoos in Australia we saw only two koalas and those at Melbourne. Efforts to raise them in captivity have been almost uniformly unsuccessful. The striking exception to this is to be found at Koala Park near Pennant Hills about twenty miles west of Sydney. Here an enthusiastic young man, Mr. Noel Burnet, has succeeded in raising them in captivity with marked success. We saw no less than forty-five of them there.

Another feature of Sydney and its environs is its wealth of fine surfing beaches. The Australians are a sporting race. They love the outdoors and the young and old are out in it almost every day, at tennis or swimming or the races, principally. The surf is extraordinarily good and the Australians use surf boards very little but have become very adept at body surfing, so-called. With perfect timing they will jump in front of a breaker and with a few powerful strokes will be caught up by it and come "shooting" in to shore with no



KOALA—*Australian native bear*

effort on their part. Each of the larger beaches has a voluntary life-saving organization and the competitive exhibitions which occur at intervals between these organizations are well worth watching. At all times at the larger beaches there is someone on the lookout for sharks. He perches on something resembling a crow's nest and is ever watchful for the dreaded monster. Should a shark be sighted, he rings a gong and the bathers rush for the shore. The shark is a distinct menace and is responsible for one to three deaths a year in the vicinity of Sydney. Almost invariably, however, these tragedies occur at the smaller beaches which, in general, are not as efficiently supervised as the more populous ones. Sydney has its Palm Beach about thirty miles north of the city. It is a week-end resort of rather better tone.

Australia is unique in another respect. It is, as far as I know, the only place entirely in the Southern Hemisphere where an Anglo-Saxon race has been transplanted. Australians never tire of pointing out the grand physical specimens that are to be found there. They believe they are developing a new race. On one occasion an American professor was sunning himself in the company of his Australian host at one of the beaches near Sydney. His host called attention to the fine specimens of manhood and womanhood all about him. There was an interval during which nothing was said. The professor then replied, "Yes, quite true, but what are they thinking about?"

Nowhere in Sydney or its environs can you

escape the sight of or avoid the comments about the Sydney Harbor Bridge which was opened to traffic in March, 1932. The original estimate of its cost was about five million pounds; ten million pounds were spent before it was completed. The interest on this investment alone, figured at six per cent, totals six hundred thousand pounds a year. While the bridge is a notable engineering feat, being the largest single span bridge in the world, it is extremely doubtful if the volume of traffic will provide an income equal to the interest on the investment. It is, like Canberra, a project far in anticipation of Australia's needs; so far, in fact, as to make it unwise economically at this stage of Australia's development.



SEA EAGLE's nest with eaglet, Wallaby Island off coast of West Australia.

Every Sunday afternoon on the Domain, which is Sydney's Boston Common, are to be found fifteen or twenty soap-box orators with groups of varying size around them. Here they air their grievances and let off steam. Politics and religion are the substance of most of the speeches. Considerable heckling goes on, much of which is very amusing. Bobbies stand about simply to protect life. Here all the malcontents gather. Everything is discussed, from the private life of the Pope to King George's income. On one occasion I heard the Union Jack called "a dirty rag of blood and guts." This occasioned scarcely a ripple in the audience. All this is apparently a good thing. It acts as a safety valve for the emotions of the masses.

Brisbane, the capital of Queensland, is reached by rail from Sydney after twenty-two hours. During the course of the journey we were all unloaded and ferried across the Clarence River at Grafton with all the train's burden of mail and luggage. The inconvenience, however, will soon be obviated by the construction of a bridge. Brisbane is rather a delightful city, inland thirty or forty miles from the coast. It has the Brisbane River winding through it. Its surroundings are sub-tropical, but in its main features it is similar to the other Aus-

tralian cities. The economic situation has been better in Queensland than in any of the other states, due to the sugar industry and a better state government than existed, for instance, under Lang in New South Wales. After a week in Brisbane I returned to Sydney by air, following the coastline southward. The whole eastern coast has a wealth of sandy beaches, and back of them forests and cultivated land in a gay patchwork of greens and browns. Many forest fires were smouldering in New South Wales, to which I attributed the heat in the air—for it was cool on leaving Brisbane—but I was wrong, for when we landed at Mascot, the Sydney airport, about one o'clock it was 105.6, Sydney's hottest day in two years. Sydney Harbor from the air is a thing of rare beauty.

Not long after this a friend took me up in a Moth two-seater. We flew south from Sydney along the coast to Botany Bay where Captain Cook landed in his discovery of Australia in 1770. Frequently after I had been in Australia it became an interesting speculation as to what Australia might be today had England varied her colonization policy in regard to Australia. The development of Australia began at about the close of our Revolution. A great number of those colonists in America who had remained loyal to the crown were thrown back on London. How to care for them must have constituted a problem similar to that presented by the Bonus Expeditionary Force in Washington. It seems to me that England missed a grand opportunity in not immediately sending them to colonize Australia. Here was a band trained in colonization in America who, under fire, had proved their loyalty to England. This, however, did not occur; rather, Australia became the reservoir for the criminals of England. They were transported to Botany Bay or Port Arthur or Norfolk Island for penal servitude. Unfortunately, to uninitiated Americans the word Australia carries the connotation of its convict background. While it is a part of its history, it is in no sense a part of its modern life.

A delightful afternoon was spent at the local tennis club where Australia was playing its international matches with Japan. The matches were very even until the last day when Australia made almost a clean sweep. Satoh, who has recently defeated Vines, and Crawford, were particularly good.

Late in February I found myself in Melbourne for a week-end on my way to Tasmania. Australians are great lovers of horses and horse racing. Their finest course is at Flemington, just outside of Melbourne. Here, in November, is run the Melbourne Cup which is the equivalent of our Kentucky Derby. It is at these races that Phar Lap won his more notable victories. I witnessed the Newmarket Handicap which is the opening of the autumn season. Flemington is very adequate for its purpose and quite beautiful. I had the opportunity to view it from the air the next day,

as well as all of Melbourne. While attractive, the city does not have the beauty of Sydney with its harbor. At tea on Sunday afternoon it was one of my greatest Australian privileges to meet Mr. Hamilton Russell, who is the grand old man of Australian surgery. He is a former house surgeon of Lister's and represents one of the very few links between the dawn of modern surgery and the present day. He is internationally known and an honorary Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. The poor chap gets about on two canes, now, because of arthritis but nevertheless still plays the piano brilliantly.

From Melbourne we sailed due south across Bass Strait of the Tasman Sea and had an easy time of a crossing that is usually rough. Tasmania is an island about twenty-six thousand square miles, I believe. It is an Australian state but quite distinct from the others agriculturally and scenically. It is a place of large orchard industries, and its countryside resembles very much that of rural England; some of it is very suggestive of our New England. There are many more introduced trees about than elsewhere in Australia; oaks, elms, poplars, and many of the conifers in addition to the native eucalyptus. There are mountains about, and the climate is the most invigorating in Australia. One is less than three thousand miles from the South Pole. The ground is all rolling and the countryside combines in an interesting and softly pleasing pattern of neat fields and orchards and fences and hedges.

The capital of Tasmania is Hobart in the south with a population of sixty-five thousand. It is reached from Launceston by rail after a one hundred and thirty mile trip. It is a gem of a city under the shadow of Mount Wellington, and possesses the finest orcharding country in Tasmania. It is in this region of Hobart and Port Arthur that much of the early convict background of Australia was centered. Marcus Clark's book, *For the Term of his Natural Life*, is the classic description of convict life to be read if one is interested in this phase of Australian history.

Before reaching the American continent there was a delightful interlude of three weeks in Honolulu. Much of the interest was contributed by the Massie trial which was in progress at that time. It was my privilege to hear Mr. Darrow sum up the case for the defense. At seventy-five, he was a striking figure in what might well be his last major court appearance.

After no longer exposure to the charms of Honolulu than three weeks, I would own to the sentiment that prompted Mark Twain to write:

"No other land could so beseechingly haunt me . . . its balmy airs are always blowing, its summer seas flashing in the sun; the pulsing of its surf-beat is in my ears. I see its garlanded crags, its plummy palms drowsing by the shore; in my nostrils still lives the breath of flowers that perished twenty years ago."

Headquarters



*for all Sig Eps and
their friends when in Richmond*



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THE CLUB is located in the heart of Richmond and is operated in conjunction with the Central Office where the business of the National Fraternity is carried on. At the Club there is always an interesting group of Sig Ep Alumni who will while away your spare hours. Wire or write for reservations . . . or drop in!



Sigma Phi Epsilon Club

518 WEST FRANKLIN STREET

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

★GRADUATE BRIEFS



ALABAMA—ALABAMA BETA

John Wiley Vining is the manager of the Goodyear Service Company in West Palm Beach, Fla.

ALABAMA TECH—ALABAMA ALPHA

Donald Cathcart, '25, is practicing medicine in Atlanta.

Clifford Bishop, '08, is handling transportation for the Southern Railroad in Sheffield, Ala.

Chaddie Davidson, '32, all-Sig Ep quarterback, is teaching at the University of Texas and working for his master's.

J. H. Blake, '08, is sheriff of Colbert County at Sheffield, Ala.

George Egge, '32, is employed by the Texas Oil Co., in Atlanta.

John Blake, '08, is connected with the State Extension Service at Selma, Ala.

C. V. Morris, '09, is in the insurance business in Tucumbia, Ala.

J. L. Pollard, '26, is working for the Alabama Power Co., in Anniston, Ala., while Earl Pride, '22, is connected with the same company in Mobile, Ala.

G. J. (Buck) Ellis, '28, is in the sales department of the Edison Mazda Lamp Works at Chattanooga, Tenn.

C. C. McGraw, '31, is principal of the high school at Marvel, Ala.

W. C. Suggs, '31, is working out of Columbus, Ga., for the Upjohn Drug Co.

Otis Ward, '31, is working in the First National Bank of Auburn and owns a clothing store in Auburn.

Ben Burton, '32, is in charge of Burton's Book Store in Auburn.

Cline Tamplin, '17 is connected with Toomer's Hardware in Auburn.

J. R. Relfe, '32, is farming at Mt. Meigs, Ala.

F. E. Tuxworth, '28, is coaching and teaching at Inverness, Miss.

H. W. Vaughan, '26, has a grocery store in Opelika, Ala.

J. L. Wilson, '30, has a position with the government in Washington, D.C.

ARKANSAS—ARKANSAS ALPHA

L. E. Bredberg, '25, is Correspondent for the *Oil and Gas Journal* and a "flyer" at Fort Worth, Tex.

"Gus" Henry, '11, is with the law firm of Barber & Henry at Little Rock, Ark. His partner, A. L. Barber, is a Sig Ep from D.C. Alpha.

"Shorty" Clark is an M.D. in Little Rock, Ark.

Rodney Stout is instructor in the John E. Brown Schools of Siloam Springs, Ark.

BAKER—KANSAS ALPHA

Arlan Wilkinson, '32, is now Coaching at the high school in Oskaloosa, Kan.

Harold Reade, '28, is coach at the high school, Nevada, Mo. He has coached three successive championship basketball teams, and, during this time, two championship football teams.

Fred Mitchell and Eugene McMillian, '31, are attending Washington University Medical School, St. Louis, Mo.

Melvin Cammack, '31, is attending Drew Theological Seminary.

Emil Liston, '13, head coach of Baker, has received the appointment as District Representative to the American Associations of Coaches.

Maj. Clive P. Mueller visited the chapter several weeks ago. He is stationed at the Army Supply Base in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Kenneth Davidson, Kansas Alpha, was recently named Assistant Manager of the *Emporia (Kansas) Gazette*.

CALIFORNIA—CALIFORNIA ALPHA

Reber Miller, '30, Jack Johnson, '30, Laverne Binder, '31, Ed Garwood, '30, and John Condit, '29, are attending Boalt School of Law. California Alpha is represented in Harvard Graduate School of Business by Howard Thompson, '31.

Jack Spencer, '31, is now in his second year at the University of California School of Medicine in San Francisco.

Phil Condit, '31, is attending McGill School of Medicine in Ontario, Canada.

Roy Riegals, University of California football captain in '29, is physical education director of North Sacramento High School.

Robert S. Johnson, '28, is director of Visual Instruction of the University of California Extension Division.

Huber J. Pederson, '31, retains his position of graduate manager of athletics at Compton Junior College in spite of the southern California earthquake.

THIS department of alumni activities includes accounts sent in from various sources of Sig Eps on the firing line of Business, Teaching, School, Traveling . . . in general, what the brothers are doing in the world.

Elmer Marliave, '32, has passed the Government Geological Examination and is stationed in Southern California.

Al Ragan, '27, former hurdle star of University of California, is assistant track coach at that institution.

CARNEGIE TECH—PENNSYLVANIA THETA

James R. Resley is manager of the Ritz Theatre in Columbia, S.C.

COLORADO—COLORADO ALPHA

Stevens Park Kinney is practicing law in Boulder, Colo., where he is president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Former U. S. Senator Lawrence C. Phipps is vacationing in Calif.

Willard Moore, '32, is working at his father's mortuary in Denver, Colo.

George G. Smith, '30, is working for the Liggett Drug Stores in Jacksonville, Fla. He is married to a Sig Ep sister, and their home is 931 Rubel St.

Edward Bray, '31, has returned to the University of Colorado to coach tennis. He is singles champion of the Rocky Mountain Conference.

Gerald Hart, '32, is with the Conway-Bogue Realty Company in Denver.

COLORADO AGGIES—COLORADO GAMMA

Bill Vaughn, '31, is punching cows on Brother Bob Schafer's cattle ranch at Hugo, Colo.

Ralph Wheings, '29, is working on his doctor's degree at Lincoln, Neb.

Bill Magil, '32, is training at Randolph Field, Tex.

Jimmie Morrison, '16, is head of the Extension Department at Colorado Aggies.

COLORADO MINES—COLORADO DELTA

J. R. Evans, '23, division engineer of the Stano Oil Co., has been transferred from Tulsa, Okla., to Casper, Wyo.

R. W. O'Neill, '32, is a pressman for the *Denver Post*, Denver, Colo.

C. D. Michaelson, '32, is working a mine lease at Teluride, Colo.

Eugene Pressett, '32, is with the King Mine Co., Hiawatha, Utah.

H. T. Putz, '32, is connected with the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads in New Mexico. His address is Vadito, N.M.

Howard F. Leslie, '32, is with Colt & Son, General Contractors, on highway construction in New Mexico. Address him at Vadito, N.M.

L. W. Buchanan, '32, is on the engineering forces of the Chain O'Mines at Central City, Colo.

E. B. Watson, '32, is a member of the sales force of the Denver Stationery Co., Denver.

H. S. Sanderson, '32, is with the May Co., Denver.

C. I. Dismant, '32, has been elected County Surveyor of Eagle County, Colo. His home is Redcliff, Colo.

Arthur Williams, '30, is teaching at South High School, Denver. His home is Golden, Colo.

Earl Wolters, '30, is with the Humble Oil and Refining Co. His work requires him to cover the Gulf Coast oil field area.

DAVIDSON—NORTH CAROLINA EPSILON

J. M. "Skippy" Trotter, '25, alumni treasurer of North Carolina Epsilon, is trying to organize an alumni chapter in Charlotte, N.C.

John Ballenger Knox, '30, who has been teaching

in the University of Beirut in Syria, is taking graduate work at the U. of N.C.

Edward S. Bettis, '32, is taking graduate work in physics at Cornell.

Calvin W. Kuykendall, '32, is manager of Ivey's Davidson Shop which is the collegiate branch of Ivey's Department Store of Charlotte.

Frederick R. Hellegers, '34, is finishing his undergraduate work at Princeton, where he has distinguished himself in debating.

DELAWARE—DELAWARE ALPHA

Roger W. Fulling, '32, has been appointed 2nd Lieutenant in the 621st Coast Artillery.

Edwin N. Connaway, '32, has accepted a position as English instructor in the Bridgeville, Del., High School.

John Roman, '32, has been appointed director of physical ed. at the William Penn High School, New Castle, Del.

Thomas Manns, '32, is assisting in the agronomy department of the University of Del.

Robert C. Levis, Delaware Alpha, '12, was recently made secretary and treasurer of the Newark Trust Company. "Bob" keeps fit by catching "rubber" checks on the first bounce.

W. F. P. Jacobs, Jr., Delaware Alpha, '22, never heard of the depression. He is connected with the E. H. Rollins Co., investment house, in Scranton, Pa., and says that the past six months have been the best he's had yet.

F. Boyard Carter, Delaware Alpha, '20, is a member of the faculty of the medical school of Duke University.

William Stewart, Jr., Delaware Alpha, '20, is practicing dentistry in Wilmington.

Frank Collins, Delaware Alpha and Walter Dent Smith, Delaware Alpha, '22, are both members of the Commission of eight charged with the Administration of Delaware's two million dollar unemployment relief fund.

GEORGIA TECH—GEORGIA ALPHA

Herbert L. Miles, '11, has been made vice-president and elected to the board of directors of the Georgia Marble Co.

Phil Shutze, '12, a former Rome Prize man in Architecture, is now one of the most prominent architects in Atlanta and was given an A.I.A. award for outstanding work on an Atlanta estate.

Ed Patton, a former member of the Georgia Tech swimming team, is associated with the Standard Coosa Thatcher Co., textile manufacturers, in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Tom Govan, '28, is working on his master's in history at Emory University. He is also associated with the Retail Credit Co., in Atlanta.

Carl Harrison, '31, and Wendell "Moco" Harrison, '33, are associated with the Harrison Hardware Company in Memphis, Tex.

ILLINOIS—ILLINOIS ALPHA

P. Daniel Weck, ex-'34, is working for the *Radio Guide Magazine* in Chicago.

John Cisler, '31, is working in Omaha, Neb., for the Boeing Air Co.

IOWA STATE—IOWA BETA

Max Rieke, '32, is superintendent of schools, St. Ansgar, Iowa.

Elmer Adams, '29, is designing airplane wings for Northrup, an airplane manufacturer near Los Angeles, Calif.

Thurston Adams, '32, is a clerk in the Iowa State College printing department. He is living in Ames, Iowa.

Wilber Bowen, '32, is farming near Orient, Iowa.

Arthur Johnson, '32, after six months of free-lance journalism, is now advertising manager of the Strombergh Hatcheries, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Harold Dixon and Donald Hoickvam, who graduated from Iowa State College in March, returned to work for their master's degrees. They are living at the Iowa Beta house.

Orvald J. Hanson, '31, is teaching high school at Guthrie Center, Iowa.

Charles L. Minnis is business manager of the Pittsburgh-Des Moines Steel Co., of Des Moines. Minnis has been guiding the finances of the Iowa Beta chapter for the past few years.

Monroe Patzig, '31, is a consulting chemist in Des Moines, Iowa.

Don Blair, '31, and his brother James, '28, are farming near Mason City, Iowa.

Harlan L. Bindeman is a chemist for the Craft-Phenix Cheese Corp., in San Francisco, Calif.

Paul Taylor, '32, is working on a public land survey of Arkansas for the University of Arkansas.

KANSAS—KANSAS GAMMA

L. Barrick Wilson, '32, is continuing his course in medicine at the Bell Memorial Hospital in Kansas City.

Ed Fisher, '32, is working for the South-West Bell Telephone Company in Topeka, Kan.

Paul "Casey" Aiken, '30, is a student in the Washburn Law School, Topeka.

Earl Hunter is representative of an insurance company and is also a Lieutenant in the 120th Observation Squadron of the Colorado National Guard.

KANSAS STATE—KANSAS BETA

Monroe R. Simpson is located in Columbia as manager of Grant's Department Store.

KENTUCKY—KENTUCKY ALPHA

Fred H. Sheils, Kentucky Alpha, was recently appointed to the Reportorial Staff of the Louisville *Herald-Post*.

LAWRENCE—WISCONSIN ALPHA

Lee Rasey, '14, was the speaker at the Lawrence Varsity banquet April 12, 1933.

LEHIGH—PENNSYLVANIA EPSILON

Jack Brown, whose business address is 615 Connel Bldg., Scranton, Pa., is general agent of the Fund-American Corp., for the Pennsylvania district.

Norman C. Ellison, '32, is with Lew Roberts Co., Newark, N.J., manufacturers of printing inks.

A. Robert Gordon, is employed as paying teller of the Ocean City (N.J.) National Bank.

Joseph Andreas Hunoval, '31, is assistant manager of the Eagle Brewing Company, Catasauqua, Pa.

Frank A. Stutz, '31, is instructor of physics at the Washington, D.C., High School.

== [Squeaks & Nosegays] ==

Bricks

I HEARD several comments and complaints among the men here at Cornell about the arrangement of the JOURNAL. *The consensus of opinion was that the old arrangement was much better.* The articles this time, however, were very interesting."—R. O. Parmelee, Virginia Epsilon '32.

"I want to take this opportunity to register Oregon Alpha's disapproval of the new method of arranging chapter news. One representative comment which came to me when the May number arrived was: 'Someone has slipped up and failed to send our chapter news!' Obviously, the member to whom the whole thing appears as so much hodge-podge that he can't find his own news, will not be tempted to read the section very thoroughly.

We consider the logical purpose of this section of the JOURNAL as a place of comparison of the individual chapters, with the main magazine left to representation of the Fraternity as a whole. *In its present form, the chapter news is worthless in distinguishing between chapters.*

If you are limited, as to space, perhaps the old method, with a typewritten-line maximum for each chapter, would work well. The good

chapters would concentrate their news, and thus stand out from the rest."—Merwin Miller, Oregon Alpha.

Bouquets

"Just received the JOURNAL. It is good, and I think the news items are better than when written as formerly."—Clarence H. Roy, Missouri Alpha.

"I have read the last number (May) from cover to cover and it is my honest opinion that it is the best issue I have read since I became a brother in Sigma Phi Epsilon. It is a very fitting climax to another volume, another year's toil. With the May issue, I believe Sig Eps have been awarded a 'New Deal' in Fraternity journalism.

"Your method of presenting the undergraduate news is a 100% improvement. It makes for more reader's interest. I sincerely hope and trust that you continue the method."—Wilbur Bowen, Iowa Beta.

"I note the several new departments, particularly the one in which you print comments of the chapters regarding the JOURNAL. It would appear that the February issue failed to impress several of the chapters so far as the chapter letters were concerned.

"Our late beloved 'Scotty' very affectionately referred to these chapter letters as 'Krapp,' but

Jim Green has been appointed to the Customs Department of the U. S. Government. He served as pilot on the Olympic Bob Sled Run at Lake Placid.

MASSACHUSETTS STATE—MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA

R. Walter Hurlburt, '18, of Ashley Falls, Mass., was elected by the Housatonic Agricultural Society as president of the Great Barrington Fair.

Eddie Connell, '27, is president of the Stamford, Conn. University Club and manager of the club's basketball team. (How's this for material? An all-American center from Dartmouth, a three-letter man from Georgetown, another three-letter man from Yale, last year's Villanova captain, a former Georgetown captain, and a former Wesleyan captain, and a six foot ten inch center from Brigham Young University.)

George Cotton, '22, is connected with the Massachusetts Farm Bureau Federation.

Roswell Henninger, '17, directs relief work in North Carolina. He is professor of industrial management at the North Carolina State College, Raleigh.

Leone Smith, '14, is running an ideal boys' camp under the name of Sangamon, up in Pittsford, Vt. Sangamon is open to boys between the ages of six and sixteen.

MONTANA—MONTANA ALPHA

John Mahan, '21, National Commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, is a practicing attorney in Helena, Mont.

Fred T. Daylis, '22, formerly athletics coach at Billings, Montana High School, was recently appointed Assistant principal at that school.

John Bonner, '28, is attorney for the Montana State Highway Commission, with offices located in Helena.

Herbert Abel, '28, recently employed by the G.M.A.C. at Great Falls, has been transferred to Billings, Mont.

Lawrence E. Gaughn, '30, formerly connected with the Attorney General's office in Helena, is practicing law in Billings.

Ralph B. Fields, '25, is assistant supervisor of Custer National Forest in Montana.

Edgar H. Reeder, '27, is manager of the Commercial Credit Company, Butte. He is also chairman of rushing committee in Butte district.

NEW YORK—NEW YORK GAMMA

Charles J. Kiernan, '27, is now an instructor in Economics at St. John's College.

Michael Travers, '24, is dean of men at New Jersey State Teachers College.

James Richard Hanna, '27, has been transferred to the Chicago office of R. G. Rankin & Company, public accountants.

D. Frederick Horgan, '26, is an auditor for the New York Title and Mortgage Company.

J. Irwin Cerf, '28, is connected with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in the capacity of executive clerk.

Robert Kelley, '29, advises college yearbook editors for the Cloister Printing Company in New York City.

Robert McQuade, '24, is associated with the New York Edison Company.

Dwight Aten, '31, is working for a master's degree in mathematics at Washington Square College.

That Foster Stewart, '30, gained some benefit from

apparently some of the active members still think otherwise—

"At first I was not particularly taken with the new set-up of the old chapter letters. However, I began to like it after a while, and I think it has much to recommend it. It enables the chapters to make comparisons with each other in the same field of activities, and it will also encourage all the chapters to read all of this material."—Former Traveling Secretary, Clarence H. Freeark, Illinois Alpha.

"I like the makeup of the May JOURNAL and I think it will help to keep the chapters from becoming provincial. In other words, while ploughing through the columns in search of news about his chapter the reader becomes conscious that Sig Eps elsewhere are also active."—Irving Bell, Wisconsin Beta.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: These representative comments on the changed method of presenting material contained in the late, and by some lamented, chapter news letters, would seem to indicate a unanimous belief that the purpose of running such material, aside from the to-be-hoped-for general interest, is to make possible comparisons among the several chapters. The rub comes as to the best method of accomplishing this; the old, or the new.

The change was prompted by the desire to keep pace with the more progressive fraternity journalism, to make possible more artistic pagination and cut lay-outs, and that which finds apt summary in the Freeark comment: "It enables the chapters to make comparisons—in the same field of activities, and will encourage all the chapters to read all this material." It had been assumed that all active chapter men were sufficiently acquainted with "their own news" not to require its repetition in the JOURNAL. It must be, however, that there are Sig Eps who are one with Will Rogers who maintains "All I know is what I see in the papers."]

JOURNAL Welcomed in Costa Rica

"Effective immediately, kindly send all fraternal communications to my address: American Consulate, Port Limon, Costa Rica, C.A.—

"Being in the foreign service and getting home so seldom, the only opportunity I am afforded of keeping informed of what is happening within the fraternity is reading the JOURNAL. The JOURNAL is a welcome publication at my home. Sometime when I find the time, and the muse moves me, I will write an article or two, which might prove of interest to Sig Eps."—Leslie W. Johnson, Minnesota Alpha, '30.

his European trip, may be evidenced by his contributions to the JOURNAL.

NEW MEXICO—NEW MEXICO ALPHA

Ralph M. Brown is secretary of the Board of Regents at the University of New Mexico.

William M. Kunkel is director of the University Band, and Assistant director of the Albuquerque Symphony Concert.

Daniel K. Saddler is Chief Justice on the New Mexico Supreme Court at Santa Fe.

James Nave is District Manager of the Continental Oil Company at Raton, N.M.

Among the prominent Life Insurance men of Albuquerque, are Joseph Kirpatrick, Cashier for New York Life Insurance Co., and his assistant, Harold O. Johns.

Wallace T. Hanning is an official at the Veterans' Bureau Hospital.

Horace McDowell is conducting a roofing business in Albuquerque.

Rufus Carter and Thurman Yates are employees of the State Highway and Engineering Departments, respectively.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE—NORTH CAROLINA BETA

John C. DeWitt, is owner of the Atlantic Auto Supply Co., of Columbia, S.C.

OHIO NORTHERN—OHIO ALPHA

D. W. Yambert has an engineering position at East Liverpool.

Harold B. Freeman, '17, received a promotion with the Johns-Manville Co. He is treasurer of the subsidiary at Kansas City, Mo.

Carl Ike, '24, has an insurance agency in St. Marys, Ohio.

M. J. Freeman, '25, assistant professor of English at the University of Chicago, has written a second mystery novel, *Murder by Magic*, published by Dutton Co.

Charles G. Steinmetz, '26, is in the drug business at Cadiz, Ohio.

Ellison Kauffman, '28, was recently transferred to Reading, Pa.

John McGahan, '30, is testing railway motors of the Pennsylvania Lines, at McKeesport, Pa.

Robert Cole, '32, is a graduate student in Northwestern University.

Hayden Raabe, '32, is traveling for a drug company out of Springfield, Ohio.

Guy P. Decker, '16, is on the sales force of the Johns-Manville Co., with offices in the Nicholas Building, Toledo.

L. H. Gardner, '16, with offices in the Schofield Building, Cleveland, is the sales manager of the Armco Co., for the northern half of Ohio.

J. H. Creps, '17, manages the busy Argonne drug store in Lima, Ohio.

Gene "Moon" Barton, '31, is employed in Welgreen's drug store, Lima.

L. D. Beatty, '20, is a technical engineer with the A.T.&T. Co., at 32 Sixth Ave., New York City.

Ralph Gamber is employed with the General Electric Co., in Elizabeth, N.J.

W. C. Cotner makes adjustments for the Manufacturers Insurance Co., of Van Wert, where he resides.

Arthur W. Wiles has his law office at 17 South High St., Columbus, Ohio.

Howard P. Warner, '14, is a bridge inspector for

Garner--Roper Story

"I can't say enough about the excellence of your editorial work on the JOURNAL.—Keep it up and you may provoke thought in the masters of thought provocation you 'quoted.'—"

"You asked for suggestions. Why not feature our Brother Roper and Garner in an early issue? I personally consider it a *signal* honor to have been a brother in the active chapter that 'gave birth' to the sons of the Vice-President of the United States and of the Secretary of Commerce at one 'confinement,' to say nothing of our endeared C. L. Yancey."—Campbell Osborn, District of Columbia Alpha.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: Tully C. Garner, Sig Ep son of Vice-President John Nance Garner, is a banker in Uvalde, Texas. Daniel C. Roper, Jr., Sig Ep son of Secretary of Commerce Daniel C. Roper, passed to the chapter Eternal several years ago. "Our endeared C. L. Yancey" is, of course, Immediate Past Grand President Charles Layton Yancey, Attorney and Banker, of Tulsa, Oklahoma.]

Kind Words

"You are doing a swell job, and we want to help you in every way we can."—Chris R. Isley, Wisconsin Alpha.

Grid Fans, A Prize for Your Guesses

"I have a little idea which I think would prove quite interesting and fascinating to the members of the fraternity at large, especially the football fans who, I am quite sure, comprise a goodly number—I believe it would arouse quite some interest during the football season.

The idea is that the JOURNAL sponsor a contest open to all members of the fraternity, both active and alumni, in which as many persons as cared to would select their own All-Sig-Ep football teams, naming both players and positions, the selections most nearly approximating the officially selected team to be printed along side it in the JOURNAL.—George H. Thompson, Massachusetts Alpha, '22.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: A great idea, Brer Thompson. We'll sponsor the contest. We'll gladly print the name and selection of the "winner." And, to make it more interesting, we're offering a year's subscription to the JOURNAL, or its equivalent in Sig Ep playing cards, to the brother whose All-Sig-Ep football team selection most nearly equals the official selection—the results to be published in the February JOURNAL.]

the State Highway Dept. He lives in Worthington, Ohio.

Sherwood Seitz, '21, was honored by election to Phi Beta Kappa at the University of North Dakota, where he ranked first in the sophomore class in medicine.

Dean Johnson, '18, keeps abreast in his teaching at Woodward High, Toledo, by his special work at the University of Michigan.

Ralph Harrison, '29, is in charge of the legal work of the Claims Department of the Cleveland branch of the Travelers Insurance Co.

John A. Schurman, '28, was recently transferred from Cincinnati to Cleveland to take charge of special engineering for the York Ice Machinery Corporation.

Carl Dunifor, '19, former district judge, is now chairman of the Republican Central Committees of New Mexico. He resides at Silver City.

Ferd Pickens is Clerk of Courts of Piqua County.

Verne Silbaugh is a member of the staff of the *Lima News*, Lima, Ohio.

E. F. Boyle recently moved from Detroit to Chicago where he will be in charge of the Johns-Mansville Co., of that district.

Dr. Charles A. Breck has an extensive private practice in Wallingford, Conn.

Emmet Graybill is City Solicitor of Massillon.

Fred Slager is principal of Trades High School in Columbus.

Walter F. Rittman is head of the department of Industrial Chemistry at Carnegie Tech.

Frank N. Bryant is director of Admissions and Professor of Business Administration at Syracuse University.

Harry Poulston recently bought a drug store in Lima.

Herbert Freeman is practicing law at Norwalk, Ohio.

James C. Poling is superintendent of Schools at Roundhead, Ohio.

OHIO STATE—OHIO GAMMA

Max Marshall is private Secretary to the Hon. L. T. Marshall, Congressman from the State of Ohio in Washington. He may be reached c/o Representative Marshall, House Office Building, Washington, D.C.

William L. Howell, '30, has recently entered a law office in Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

OHIO WESLEYAN—OHIO EPSILON

Ben Stewart, '32, is teaching history and social science at Portsmouth High School.

John Traul, '32, is a student at the Ohio State Medical College.

Paul Palmer, '31, and Paul Steer, '30, are attending the Harvard University Law School.

Lyndon Abbott, '30, is an assistant professor at the University of Minnesota.

OREGON—OREGON BETA

Judge Donald T. Templeton was re-elected county judge of Washington County, Ore.

Teunis J. "Barb" Wyers, a lawyer in Hood River, was elected from that district to the state legislature.

H. Ruel Chandlee was elected to the city council in his home town, Ridgefield, Wash.

OREGON STATE—OREGON ALPHA

George Cruickshank, ex-'33 in civil engineering, is surveying at present with the State Highway Department.

PENNSYLVANIA—PENNSYLVANIA DELTA

Amos B. Emory has because of his modernistic designs become one of the outstanding architects in Iowa. He designed the Iowa Beta house built in 1930, and since then has had several contracts on the Iowa State campus with sororities.

PENN STATE—PENNSYLVANIA ETA

Al Lewis, '32, former intercollegiate title-holder in the 145-lb class, has entered the professional ring. His first fight was at Harrisburg. He won by a knockout.

Joe Miller, '31, former Penn State Boxer and football star is now coach of the boxing squad at Duquesne.

Roland Gersen, '30, is with the York Ice Machine Co. Gersen was formerly an instructor in the Pennsylvania State College.

RANDOLPH-MACON—VIRGINIA ZETA

Donald J. Dorey, '28, is a lawyer in Hopewell, Va. Ralph E. Pence, '28, is engaged in interne work in a hospital, Charleston, W.Va.

W. Earl Britton, '28, is assistant professor in English at Syracuse University.

Edwin R. Bowman, Jr., '28, is teaching at New Market, Va.

Joseph Copley, '30, is in V.P.I. Extension Division, County Agent, Harrisonburg, Va.

F. Frank Brown, '31, is district manager for Curtis Publishing Co., Tina, Ohio.

Robert H. Douthat, '31, is teaching and coaching at Covington High School, Covington, Va.

Alonza B. Hago, '31, is teaching at Little Washington, Va.

John D. Meade, '31, is teaching at Norfolk Academy, Norfolk, Va.

Richard A. Meade, '31, is teaching at Emporia High School, Va.

R. Osborne Birdsong, '31, is teaching at Midlothian High School.

E. Parkes Fielding, '31, is teaching at Washington and Lee High School, Clarendon, Va.

R. Bowen Hardesty, '32, is studying for an M.A. at Columbia.

Jack B. Taylor is studying for a B.D. at Emory University.

SOUTH CAROLINA—SOUTH CAROLINA ALPHA

Maurice J. Matteson, charter member of South Carolina Alpha, is still serving here as head of the Department of Music. He is president of our alumni group.

Henry Clay Parker, '30, is at Atlanta-Southern Dental College where he was captain of the school's basketball team, winners of the Atlantic City League race.

Marion Boyce, '27, is with the State Highway Department of South Carolina.

James A. Best, '27, is with the Associated Press.

Albert Dennis, '28, is with the Broad River Power Co.

James D. McInnis, '31, is an attorney in Darlington, S.C.

Edward H. Ninestein, '32, served as legal adviser to the S.C. State Railway Commission until the position was recently abolished. He is now a clerk in the Senate.

Joseph C. Hiott, Jr., '31, was for sometime associated with his father in the practice of law. He now has his own offices in Newberry, S.C.

Cecil Gregory Shockley, '30, is in the contracting and contractor's supply business in Columbia, S.C.

John Buster Plott, '31, is engaged in the under-taking business with McCormick Bros.

John Paul Gramling, '32, is managing editor of a newspaper in Bennettsville, S.C.

Charles H. LeSesne, Jr., is an army aviator in Panama.

James O. Lipscomb, is associated with Home Service Stores of Charleston, S.C.

Waldie E. Bushaw, '32, is with Standard Oil at Greenville. Waldie is always back for rush season and is one of our greatest pledging assets.

Arthur Ray Godshall, '32, is practicing law in Gaffney.

Lloyd Hendricks, '29, is principal of De La Howe school for boys at McCormack.

Lewis N. Taylor is pastor of the Good Shepherd Episcopal Church of Columbia.

James L. Moss, Jr., '32, is practicing law at York. T. Edgar Johnston, '30, is associated with the Lone Star Garage in El Paso, Tex.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA—CALIFORNIA BETA

Teke Vaughn, '32, brother of Floyd Vaughn playing with the Pittsburgh Pirates, is trying out for a position with the same club.

Otto Broesamle, '32, is working for the Texaco Oil Co.

Maynard Rosenberger, '32, and Myron Small, '31, are employed at the Adohr Creamery.

John Connelly, '31, is attending graduate school at the University.

Ned Naess, '33, is doing hospital work.

Bill Forer, '30, is working in a bank at Beverly Hills.

TENNESSEE—TENNESSEE ALPHA

A. F. Officer has recently been appointed by Governor McAllister of Tennessee to the office of Speaker of the Senate in the state legislature.

Six Sig Eps are on the University of Tennessee faculty: Dr. R. F. Thomason, Tennessee Alpha; Dr. Alfred, Tennessee Alpha; Dr. Ressler, Iowa Beta; Professor Hobt, Ohio Gamma, Albert Bacon, Tennessee Alpha; Raymond Saunders, Tennessee Alpha.

E. H. Qualls is supervisor of motor transportation in Tennessee.

John F. Bibb, is attorney-general for the city of Knoxville. (Interestingly enough one of the most prominent criminal cases of the past few years was contested between Bibb as prosecuting attorney for the state and Vincent Tudor, Sig Ep, defense attorney.)

TEXAS—TEXAS ALPHA

Curtis Nunn has received an appointment in the History Department at Southwestern University.

Claude Fletcher has a geology assistantship at the University of Texas.

WASHINGTON—WASHINGTON BETA

Merill Wallace is practicing law in Bremerton.

Burns, former varsity debate star, will make a world debate trip beginning in the fall. The local Chamber of Commerce is the sponsor.

WASHINGTON STATE—WASHINGTON BETA

Kenneth Swanson, '33, is employed by H. J. Hienz Co., with headquarters in Seattle.

Maynard "Swede" Lundberg, '32, is coaching and teaching at Silverdale High School. Lundberg starred on the diamond while at State.

Benton Bangs, '16, is president of the Alumni Association of the State College of Washington. Benton is credited with being the greatest halfback ever turned out at Washington State. He played on the national championship team in 1915. His home is Chelan, Wash.

The faculty list at the State College contains the names of five Sig Eps: Howard H. House, Ohio Epsilon, Clarence L. Hix, Henry M. Walker, Dr. C. W. Stone, and Russell M. Turner, all of Washington Alpha.

Lyle A. Maskell, '31, is teaching and coaching at the Sedro Woolley High School.

Howard H. House was recently initiated into the Pullman Chapter of Scabbard and Blade.

WILLIAM AND MARY—VIRGINIA DELTA

Philip Hamilton, '31, is in the Harvard Law School.

Truman "Duke" Welling, '30, is connected with the Dupont Cellophane Co., in Richmond.

Charles M. Hailey, '30, is in the lumber business in Ontario.

Irwin Davis, '30, is with the American Tobacco Co., in Durham, N.C.

Thomas Pope, '30, is in his third year at the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond.

Macon Sammons, '29, is in the accounting department of Standard Oil in Richmond.

Fred Nolde, '30, is with Nolde Brothers' Bakery in Richmond.

Harry Down Nelson, '32, is in charge of the Virginia Peninsula district for the Income Foundation Inc., of Maryland.

William Vincent, '30, is teaching at Virginia Beach.

William F. "Bill" Rountree, '31, is working with the "College Shop" in Williamsburg.

John Waters, '30, is with the Chesapeake Potomac Telephone Co., in Norfolk.

Charlie Dunker, '32, is with his father in their "Paper Co.," in Brookline, Mass.

Duncan Cocke, '32, is working for the Williamsburg Restoration Co., in Williamsburg.

Chester Porter, '31, is operating an ice factory at Turner's Falls, Mass.

Murrell Temple, '30, is with the accounting department of the Reconstruction Finance Corp., in Washington, D.C.

William Byron Sweet, '32, is the owner of the "Griswold Game Farm" at Jewett City, Conn.

Frank Mozeleski, '32, is associated with the Physical Education Division of Public Schools of New Jersey.

George B. McCrea, '32, is working for an M.A. in the Wharton School of Finance in Philadelphia, Pa.

Henry B. Daniels, '32, is attending the Colorado School of Mines at Denver.

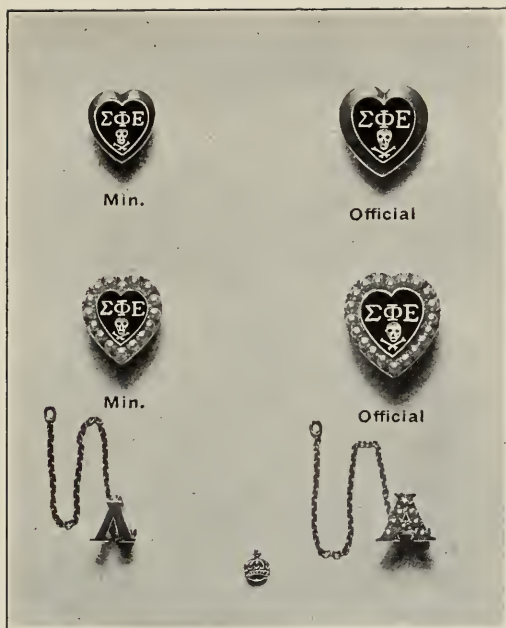
George B. Fisher, '32, is football coach and teacher at Fairmont, W.Va.

Armstrong Smith, '29, is on leave of absence as principal of Farmville (Va.), High School and is doing graduate work at William and Mary.

William F. Hurst, '32, is working with the Wadsworth Howland Co., in Boston, Mass.

Joe James, '29, is in the accounting dept. of the Reconstruction Finance Corp., in Washington, D.C.

[Graduate Briefs will be a regular feature of future issues of the JOURNAL. Please help to keep them up to date. A post card will do the trick of a letter is too much effort.]



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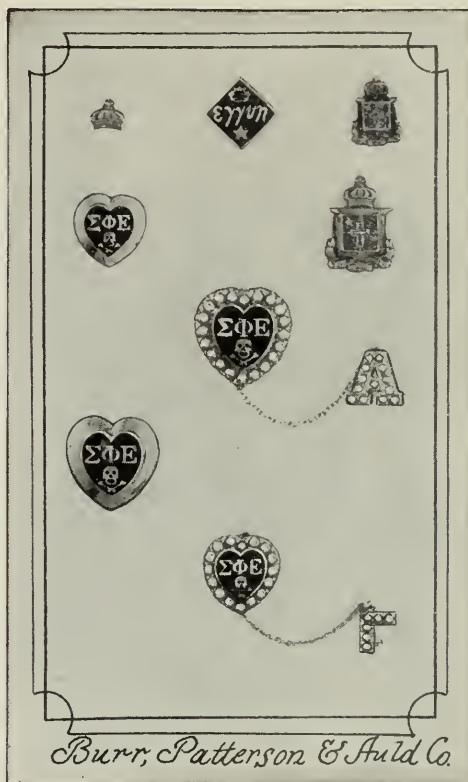
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- Fraternity Officers' Charms ..Page 16
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